EARTH FIRST!

EOSTAR EDITION

March 20, 1985 Vol.V, No.IV

THE *RADICAL* ENVIRONMENTAL JOURNAL TWO DOLLARS

ROCKY MOUNTAIN FRONT UNDER SIEGE

By George Wuerthner

On February 1, 1985, the Montana BLM and the Lewis and Clark National Forest approved a drill application by American Petrofina Company of Texas for the Hall Creek drainage, a roadless area just south of Glacier National Park. The Hall Creek drainage is part of the Rocky Mountain Front proposed wilderness additions to the Bob Marshall Wilderness complex. The area is important habitat for the threatened grizzly bear and wolf, as well as important winter range for an elk herd. (Although the specific site of the well is not in an inventoried RARE II area — due to some jeep trails — it is immediately adjacent to the inventoried Badger-Two Medicine Roadless Area.)

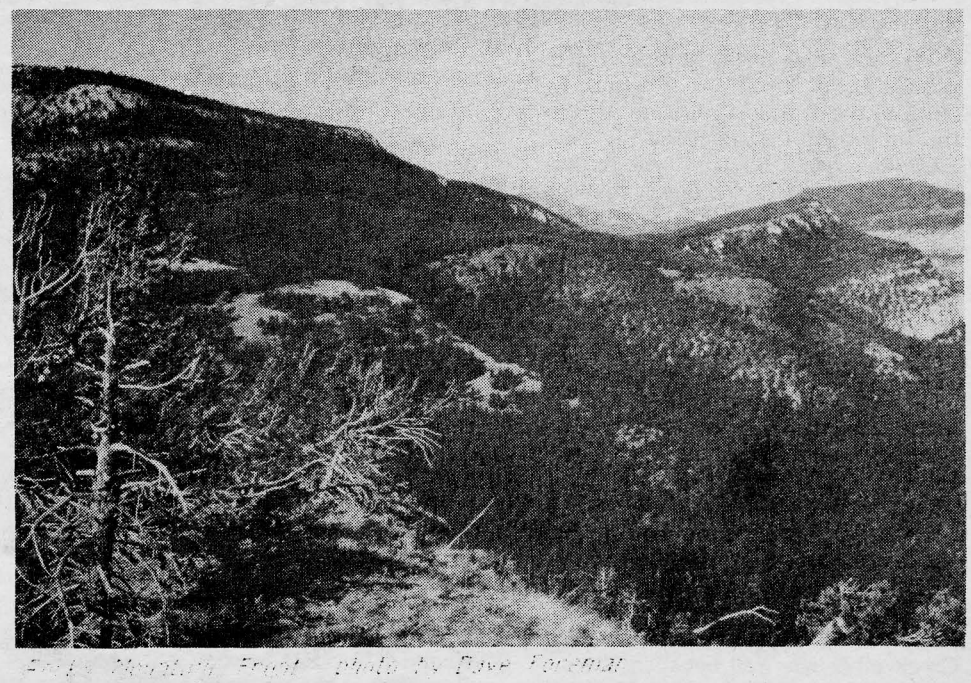
The original 1983 drill application was denied because the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service felt that the proposed drilling operation and the seven mile long access road might jeopardize both grizzly and wolf use of the area. Revisions in 1984 to the proposed drill plan resulted in the Fish and Wildlife's approval of the drill application in January of this year as a "non-jeopardy" situation. Subsequently the BLM and Forest Service both recommended issuance of the drill permit.

The modified drill plan calls for limiting the drill season to the period between July 1 and March 30 in order to protect grizzly bear use of the area during the spring months. Public access along the proposed road will be restricted. American Petrofina plans to construct a camp on the drill site to minimize road traffic and to "provide for security to the drill rig."

If no oil or gas is discovered, the drill site and a portion of the access road will be revegetated. The remainder of the road will be added to the Forest's transportation system and timber harvest road system.

Like the Little Granite Creek drilling permit issue on the Bridger-Teton National Forest in Wyoming, the Hall Creek proposal would eliminate this area from wilderness consideration. In addition, there is always the possibility of wildlife impacts — particularly if the new road is kept open for public use and timber harvest in the future.

The Missoula-based Rocky Mountain Front Advisory Council feels that Hall Creek may set a precedent for allowing new drilling all along the Rocky Mountain Front, most of which is also proposed for wilderness designation. The Council feels a full Environmental Impact Statement should be completed on this proposed action.



Rocky Mountain Front photo by Dave Foreman

A local group called the Two Medicine - Glacier Alliance (Box 22, East Glacier, MT 59434) is planning to appeal the permit. Interested parties are encouraged to contact that group.

The Rocky Mountain Front is one of the richest wildlife habitat areas in the lower 48 states. Mountain goat, elk, mule deer, bighorn sheep, grizzly bear, wolf, and many fur bearers are found in this area. It is also one of the most spectacular undesignated roadless areas left in the lower 48 states. Hall Creek is a region of alternating forests,

EARTH FIRST! GIVES DOE NUKE WASTE

Earth First! Shaman tells DOE where to put it photo by Clenched Talon

Throughout the long day of March 1 in Salt Lake City, speaker after speaker arose and politely expressed her or his heartfelt feelings to the bureaucrats sitting at the table in front of the room. Salt Lake City Earth First!ers did not feel polite about the issue in question, however, and crashed the hearing at 6 pm. More than a dozen people, many dressed in radiation suits and face masks, solemnly marched to the speaker's podium and faced the Department of Energy (DOE) officials. The Earth First! spokesperson, or shaman, carried several containers with him.

He said: *This "gift" of nuclear waste is being deposited here today as a symbolic gesture of opposition to the diabolical proposal to site the nation's first high level nuclear waste repository next to Canyonlands National Park. This "gift" is intended to convey a clear signal to you and the nuclear energy junkies and land raping scum that covet Canyonlands that there are those of us — more than you imagine — totally committed to stopping the dumping of this deadly plutonium poison beneath one of the most remarkable and sacred places on Earth — Canyonlands National Park on the Colorado Plateau.*

We are here to make it clear that there are many people, of which we are but a handful, unwilling to abide by your demented "decision making process" which continues to consider establishing a nuclear waste dump in one of the most fragile and beautiful places on the planet, thereby killing it and threatening everything around and down river from it. These farcical meetings are merely held to obscure the threat and who is behind it.

Therefore, we are here today to let you know that if you and those you represent are misguided enough to come to Canyonlands with your nuclear garbage, we'll be there too, with our bodies, minds, and spirits. We will protect Canyonlands.

Don't make it until you know what to do with it!

Keep out of Canyonlands!

Earth First!

Thereupon, the shaman and his cohorts dumped the containers of "nuclear waste" on the DOE tables and worried officials, and left the hearing chanting, "OUT, DEMONS, OUT!"

Needless to say, this spirited demonstration attracted considerable media coverage (including a live report on Salt Lake's leading TV news show) and better dramatized the opposition to the Canyonlands Nuke Dump than a hundred sincere but polite statements of opposition.

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EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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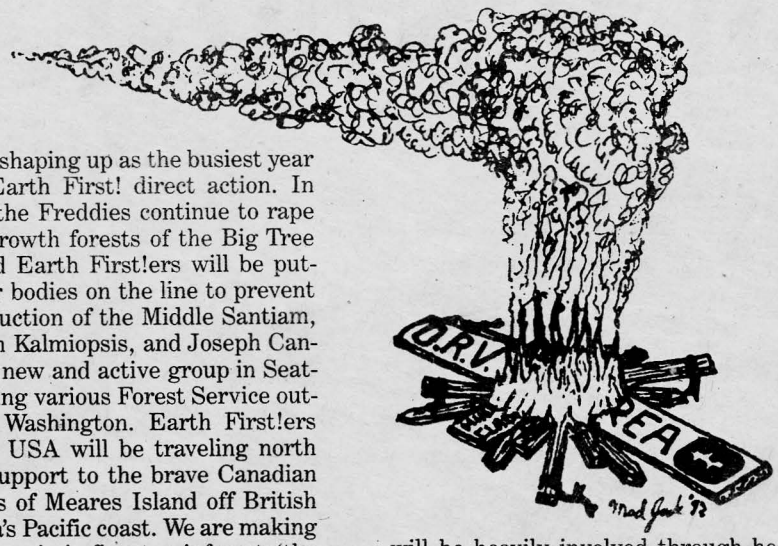
POB 5871 * TUCSON, ARIZONA 85703 * (602)622-1371

Around the Campfire



1985 is shaping up as the busiest year yet for Earth First! direct action. In Oregon, the Freddies continue to rape the old growth forests of the Big Tree State and Earth First!ers will be putting their bodies on the line to prevent the destruction of the Middle Santiam, the North Kalmiopsis, and Joseph Canyon. Our new and active group in Seattle is eyeing various Forest Service outrages in Washington. Earth First!ers from the USA will be traveling north to lend support to the brave Canadian defenders of Meares Island off British Columbia's Pacific coast. We are making North America's finest rainforest (the Tongass National Forest in southeast Alaska) a major national priority and will do our best to stop the criminal logging of that primeval paradise.

In the Northern Rockies, the assault on the wildlife-rich Rocky Mountain Front has begun with plans for the Hall Creek oil & gas well between Glacier National Park and the Bob Marshall Wilderness. This initial attack in crucial wolf and grizzly habitat cannot be permitted to succeed. Montana Earth First! will be going all out to stop it as well as the slimy "Montana Wilderness Destruction Act of 1985." In Idaho, we will be making a concerted effort to get Congress to consider our 9 million acre proposal for National Forest Wilderness in that state. Elsewhere in the region, the Tree Nazis plan to destroy the Bighorn National Forest in Wyoming but our new group in Sheridan has other plans. We will also become more involved in efforts to protect the grizzly bear in the Yellowstone Park region.

In the Southwest, we are preparing detailed and visionary wilderness proposals for Bureau of Land Management lands in Utah and New Mexico, and for the great National Wildlife Refuges of Arizona — Cabeza Prieta and Kofa. We will be heavily involved through hearings, letter-writing and the other standard tools of conservation in supporting these proposals. Also in Utah, we will be organizing possible blockaders for action against the Canyonlands Nuke Dump (if necessary) and Tar Sands exploitation next to the Maze. The 1985 Round River Rendezvous will be held July 2 - 7 in the mountains of Western Colorado and we will rally against deficit timber sales and the clearcutting of aspen for particleboard there.

In California, Bay Area EF! continues their effort against the destruction of San Bruno Mountain. Our Rainforest Center with Randy Hayes plans a road show in California and Oregon to organize action on behalf of the threatened tropical rainforests. Efforts to halt commercial timber sales in Texas Wilderness Areas will certainly continue and we are encouraging additional Earth First! action east of the Rockies. It may also be time for the Earth First! approach in confronting Acid Rain.

All of these actions and issues will be covered in detail in forthcoming issues of *Earth First!* (many are discussed in this issue) and your subscription money and t-shirt orders will help fund many of these issues. Additional donations are needed, particularly to Oregon and Montana Earth First! (see addresses in this issue) and volunteers are needed for all of these projects. Read Mike Roselle's editorial in this issue, and then *act*.

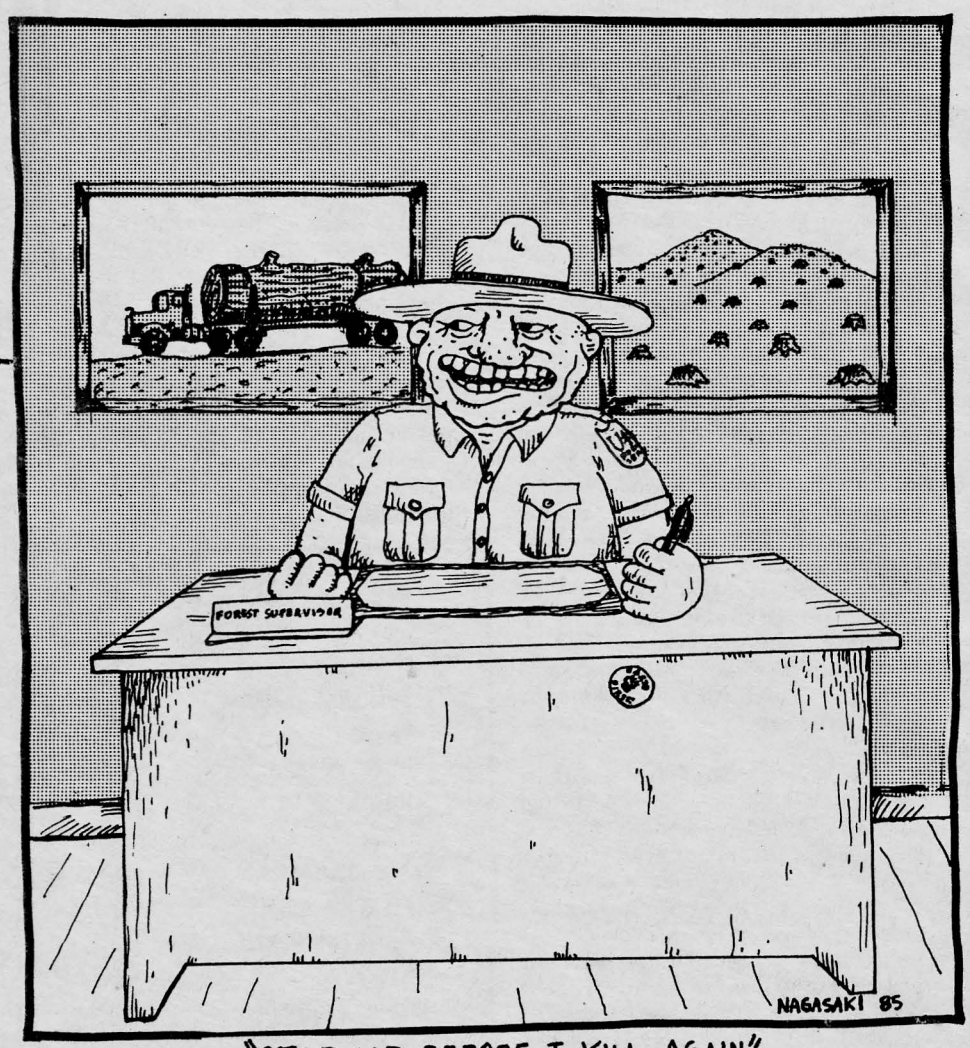
One of the original purposes of Earth First! was to return in a fashion to our roots of pre-Christian Europe and discover our tribal heritage there. (Our publishing schedule corresponds to the old nature holidays of Europe before the Christian conquest, for example.) Gregory McNamee in this issue looks at the Deep Ecology of early Europeans as Christoph Manes did last issue. In a related essay, Bob Spertus looks at "The Dark Side of Wilderness" in an inquiry into the fear that wilderness produces in the Jim Watts of the world. Speaking of fear, being eaten by a GRIZ is high up there on any list of fearful things, but Robert Streeter believes it preferable to death in a sterile hospital. Look for more of his contemplations in future issues. We welcome another new column in this issue — from the redoubtable Nagasaki Johnson, aka Mike Roselle — "Roadkill." Mike, who has put his body on the line as often as anyone and who gave up a comfortable home in Wyoming for the plush existence of a sleeping bag on someone's floor, takes on the self-righteous pontifications of some "lifestylers" in his column's premiere.

Finally, accept our apologies to all of you who have ordered **Ecodefense.** We should be mailing it out about the time you are reading this. The delay came from the last minute arrival of important material which we wished to include in the book. Ned Ludd's offering this time, "Advanced Billboarding," is one such late piece. We've got some other hot books for sale, too. **Deep Ecology** by Profs Bill Devall and George Sessions is off the press and lays out the fundamental philosophical groundwork for the Earth First! movement. You can order your copy from us. Was it only ten years ago that **The Monkey Wrench Gang** by Edward Abbey radicalized so many of us? It was, and Spurs Jackson of Dream Garden Press has just published the tenth anniversary edition of **The Monkey Wrench Gang.** This is clearly the best edition ever, with a previously unpublished chapter, "Seldom Seen At Home," which was edited out by the original publisher of Abbey's comedic masterpiece. And this edition is illustrated by cartoonist great R. Crumb. Check the ads in the back for ordering information on both of these books from Earth First! (**The Monkey Wrench Gang** is signed by Abbey).

Now put this newspaper down, and get out in the wilderness!

See you at the Rendezvous.

- *Dave Foreman*



"STOP ME, BEFORE I KILL AGAIN"

PUBLICATION SCHEDULE

***Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal* is published 8 times a year on the old pagan European nature holidays: Samhain (November 1), Yule (December 21 or 22), Brigid (March 20), Eostar (March 21 or 22), Beltane (May 1), Litha (June 21 or 22), Lughnasadh (August 1), and Mabon (September 21 or 22). Deadlines for articles are three weeks before the cover date (October 10, December 1, January 10, March 1, April 10, June 1, July 10, and September 1). The newspaper is mailed 3rd class on the cover date. First Class delivery is available for $5 extra a year. Airmail delivery overseas is available for $10 extra a year.**

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Eostar Edition
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Vol. V, No. IV

Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is an independent publication within the broad Earth First! movement. Entire contents are copyrighted 1985, but we are pleased to allow reprints if credit is given. *Earth First!* is a forum for the militant environmental movement. Responsibility rests with the individual authors and correspondents.

Although we do not accept the authority of the heirarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power. *Agents provocateurs* will be dealt with by the Grizzly Defense League on the Mirror Plateau.

Contributions are welcome and should be typed or carefully printed, *double spaced,* and sent with an SASE if return is requested. Art or photographs (black & white prints preferred, color prints or slides OK) are eagerly sought to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. No payment is offered except for extra copies of the issue.

All material should be sent to Earth First!, PO Box 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703, except for poetry which should go to Art Goodtimes, Box 1008, Telluride, CO 81435.

Dave Foreman, Editor & Publisher
Wildcat Annie, Ely Office Manager
Nancy Morton, Merchandise, Subscription, & Mailing Manager
Marcy Willow, Associate Editor
Mike Roselle, Associate Editor
Leon Czolgosz, Associate Editor
Christoph Manes, Associate Editor
John Davis, Assistant Editor
Bill Devall, Contributing Editor
Art Goodtimes, Poetry Editor
John Seed, Australia Correspondent
Rick Davis, Japan Correspondent
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Mailing: Tucson Earth First! Group

ADDRESSES

POB 235, Ely, Nevada 89301 (702)289-8636: Correspondence with Wildcat Annie.

POB 5871, Tucson, Arizona 85703 602-622-1371.: Letters to the Editor, Manuscripts, Art, Photographs, etc. for *Earth First!;* Subscriptions, Changes of Address, Inquiries; Merchandise Orders; Clippings; General Correspondence; Correspondence with Dave Foreman, Nancy Morton, Mike Roselle or Leon Czolgosz.

Earth First! has a new phone number in Tucson. 602-622-1371. The old number is no longer in service.

POB 1008, Telluride, Colorado 81435 (303)728-4301: Poetry, Correspondence with Art Goodtimes.

Please send any newspaper clippings mentioning Earth First! or dealing with subjects of interest to us at POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703. Clippings about monkeywrenching of any kind would be appreciated. Thank you!

The Post Office does not forward 3rd Class Mail. Please send us your change of address immediately so your copies of *Earth First!* do not fill the trash can at your old Post Office. Some people using clever aliases are not receiving their copies of *Earth First!*. Be sure to notify your mailman that "Attila the Hun" or "The Animal" receives mail at your address.

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor are welcomed. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirement. Letters should be typed or carefully printed and double-spaced, using only one side of a sheet of paper. Be sure to indicate if you want your name and location to appear or if you wish to remain anonymous. Send letters to POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703.

Dear *Earth First!*

Thanks for printing Christoph Manes' essay "In Defense of *Western* Civilization." He has done much to brush away not only all that nonsense about the inferiority of Western thought, but also the superiority of Eastern thought.

Except for the Taoists, most other schools of Chinese thought were just out to set up some sort of (often cleverly disguised) exploitative power structure, and in Japan, Ando Shoeki was one of the rare premodern thinkers who saw through all the rubbish that generations of Oriental power mongers had invented in order to control people. The Chinese chopped down almost all their trees long ago, and the Japanese preserve theirs by whacking away at those of other countries.

Nakasone is a Reagan clone with an even smoother tongue, and the Chinese are going full tilt in their new orgy of capitalism. The environmental movement in the West is far ahead of that in Japan, and having perused some Chinese magazines that deal with the subject, I can assure you that there isn't a movement in China.

So much for the "superiority" of Eastern thought. Let us hear more from Mr. Manes in the future.

Rick Davis
Kyoto, Japan

Dear Dave

This newspaper is really afflicting my paranoid tendencies. First the hate mail over the "dog issue." Now this. I confess: *I* mistakenly drew the illicit pipe wrench that has appeared on mock-up covers of the 10th Anniversary edition of *The Monkey Wrench Gang* (Dream Garden Press). But let me explain.

I was sitting in my shack one day when a letter arrived from the publisher of Dream Garden Press, the glamorous Spurs Jackson. He asked if I could provide him a few spot illustrations for the spring book catalogue until he could find a *real artist*. Rummaging through my tool locker for an appropriate model, the best I could do was a pipe wrench. Not thinking that this "Hawk-eye" would blow the whistle on me, I tried to slip it by unnoticed.

In any case, R. Crumb, the eventual illustrator of MWG, should not bear the brunt of any criticism, for it was I, not he, who committed the fatal blunder. I am ashamed; I am humiliated. I ask for forgiveness.

Humbly,
Jim Stiles,
Devils Canyon, Utah

Dear *Earth First!* Once again your organization has stooped to new lows in bad taste. I never cease to be amazed. As I perused the most recent edition of this most despicable pulp — a publication so amateurish, so foul, so utterly useless that the *National Inquirer* looks good by comparison — I noticed several articles carrying the byline "Leon Czolgosz."

As any student of history knows, Leon Czolgosz was the convicted assassin of one of our most beloved presidents, William McKinley. For an alleged journalist to take the pen name of such a wretched soul gives further proof that this publication belongs in the garbage can.

Thank you.
Lee Harvey Oswald
Dallas, Texas

Dear Shit Fer Brains

Local ranchers have been blocking a moderate proposal by the Nevada Department of Wildlife to reintroduce the native elk back into the Jarbidge Wilderness. Now what kind of plastic, bullmanure Wilderness do we have if the native mammals aren't even allowed to come home? How about a massive letter campaign to the Elko office of the Nevada Department of Wildlife demanding *grizzlies* for the Jarbidge Wilderness? That ought to keep the ranchers' minds off elk for a while! (Specifically request the trouble-maker bears from Yellowstone Park — you know, the kind that have lost their natural fear of man and cow.)

Here's to space in your eye,
Al Kali,
Northern Desert

Dear Earth First!

Usually I agree with the environmental views expressed in *Earth First!* but the article entitled "Hunting Wild Life" by Christoph Manes (Aug. 1, 1984) was a notable exception. Mr. Manes sounds like a sport-hunting apologist for one of the hunting magazines. Unlike the "gentle vegetarians" he has apparently never thought to ask himself whether there is a difference between a colony of microbes on a cabbage leaf and a highly-developed species of bird or mammal that is capable of sensing pain and suffering as we do.

Manes is a good writer but he uses deep philosophy to mask the reality of modern sport-hunting. People have free will — they can make rational choices and, with education and enlightenment, evolve to a higher level of ethical responsibility.

Manes mentions the need for a diversity of life. I agree, and certainly the endangerment of species should be curtailed and large natural predators re-introduced wherever feasible. But the value of life cannot be determined by the abundance of a species. Why should we assign less value to life as a species increases in numbers and why should our concern over saving the lives of animals decrease under these conditions? Species are comprised of *individuals* and the life of a white-tailed deer is as valuable as the life of a California condor.

Equally important, public hunting and game management are crucial environmental issues, because they have been a significant factor, and in some areas the primary factor that has destroyed the balance of Nature.

Ron Baker
The Committee to Abolish Sport-Hunting, Inc.

(Ed note: Hmm, if you liked Christoph Manes, you're gonna ***love*** *Howie Wolke in this issue.)*

Dear *Earth First!*

Though the joke is on us, I had to laugh at the table of "wilderness" percentages in the Yule edition, page 19. For example, my home, Wisconsin, has approximately 39.5 million acres. The 24,339 acres set aside as wilderness is but .06% — a better gauge of how little was won and how very much has been lost. Hell, 24,339 acres is equal to a square with sides of only a bit more than six miles! But the figures don't convey the loss as well as the experience. When traveling to the North Woods of Wisconsin, it seems you never quite get there.

Uncle Hank
Madison, WI

EDITORIAL

A Summer of Action

The Forest Service is out of control — from East Texas to Eastern Oregon, from Idaho to Ohio. Everywhere there is an old growth forest or a roadless area on our public lands, there is an arrogant group of foresters who have the same attitude about it that Custer had about the Sioux. This is not new, nor peculiar to this country. Half of all Earth's forests have been cut down since 1960. What *is* new is a growing resistance around the world to the crime of turning a living, productive ecosystem into a biological wasteland.

We have covered that resistance to biological tyranny* in this paper. But we have done more than just cover it, we have also encouraged you to participate in, and support that resistance. Money from the sale of this newspaper helps to fund some of the grassroots actions that you read about here, and much of the coverage comes from those who are on the front lines in the struggle for ecological diversity. We all share in the common belief that resistance is necessary, and compromise impossible.

When the Tree Nazis start goosestepping to the tune of multiple-use* again this spring, there must be someone who will witness, someone who will interfere, and someone who will oppose them. The pressure we put on them *is* making a difference, and the vast majority of the American public is in favor of the preservation of wilderness over short-sighted economic exploitation. In spite of the new wilderness bills, a few court victories and some administrative delays, there will still be attempts by government and industry to senselessly destroy many of our few remaining pristine forests this spring — at a loss to the taxpayer, and in some cases in violation of their own laws. Direct action is not only justified, but necessary to stop them.

And stop them we will! Whether for just a few hours, as at Pyramid Creek, or for a few years, as at Bald Mountain, the Sinkyone and Little Granite Creek. This year, Earth First! promises to be very active fighting the Forest Service on several fronts. We hope to have our Nomadic Action Group established, and to be able to travel to any area and aid in the organizing and execution of efforts to resist clearcutting, roadbuilding, or other forms of abuse by the Freddies or their corporado bosses.

Direct action may be necessary in a number of places in the upcoming months. In Oregon, there will be logging in the Santiam Cathedral Forest, Joseph Canyon and the Kalmiopsis. Mineral development in Montana at Hall Creek and in the Cabinet Mountains will be resisted. Clearcutting in Kadashan, Alaska, and test drilling for the Nuke Dump in Utah may also require strong opposition from Earth First!ers around the country.

Needed will be money, volunteers, and moral support. For those of you who have nothing planned for the summer, keep your backpacks handy and plan to spend time in some of our 187 million acres of National Forests. Camps will be set up that are both legal and near the action, and food and housing will be provided when necessary. Or, if you prefer, accomodations can be arranged at the local county jail for a period of undeterminable duration.

There will also be workshops on nonviolence and how to defend yourself in court without a lawyer. (Of course, if you need a lawyer, we will find you one.) People will be needed to maintain trails and establish camps and pack gear. Volunteers will be needed to staff our field offices, answer phones and work on various writing projects. If you wish to be a part of the Nomadic Action Group or support our efforts to confront the Forest Service's assault on wilderness this year, please contact us here in Tucson (POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703 (602)622-1371). We will keep you updated on any upcoming actions.

-Mike Roselle

***tyr' an ny** (noun) — arbitrary or unrestrained exercise of power; despotic abuse of authority.

***mul' ti ple use** (lie) — clearcutting, overgrazing, sometimes mining and energy development.

Dear *Earth First!*

This letter is in response to Maggie Suzuki's letter in the Brigid, 1985, issue. I think there are situations in which trips to natural areas are essential for organizing purposes. I have been working to preserving San Bruno Mountain. Not too many people have turned out to help. Although it is very easy to get to San Bruno Mountain from San Francisco and the East Bay, very few people in EF! have been there. When I have gone to San Bruno with EF!ers who had not been there before, their attitudes change from neutral support to enthusiastic commitment. It seems to me that in order to fight for a particular place, an emotional/spiritual connection has to be made with that place. Some people do this without actually going to the place, but most want a more direct connection before they feel involved. In all people I've observed, the strength of the commitment increases as the intimacy of the relationship with a place develops. It may not be necessary for you to go to some area, but it is probably necessary that someone in your group be able to take people there. (PS — if anyone from the Bay Area would like to hike on San Bruno Mountain, call me at 864-3260.)

Greg Dubs
San Francisco EF! contact

Dear *Earth First!*

The environmental group not mentioned or written about today is the Environmental Intolerant or Ecologically Ill (EI) Group. EI's are today's chemical victims (1500 in California have been diagnosed as chemically hypersensitive). Many EI's have had to abandon their previous lifestyles because they find themselves allergic to everything (manmade materials, petrol products, herbicides, pesticides, insecticides, and inks). Life becomes a nightmare and many EI's try to find clean, unsprayed air in order to live. Although this reads like science fiction, let me assure you it is a reality I would like to be rid of. I applaud Earth First! for your stand. You are fighting for all of us, including the present and future EI's. After all, YOU may be the next victim of EI.

Ms. Jonnie Rodgers
Marietta, MS

Dear *Earth First!*

Enclosed are two recent articles concerning Minnesota's fine (?) governor and his great (??) plan to save the impoverished people and economy of the Iron Range in northern Minnesota. "The Plan," which began humbly enough as a small scale, "light" gambling operation has blossomed into a full-blown fantasyland to rival Las Vegas and Atlantic City! All this in Ely, Minnesota — population 5,000. The same Ely which serves as gateway to the Boundary Waters Canoe Area? Can this be possible? Of course, it is. This is America where anything is possible. Anything for a buck.

But I'll be damned if I'm gonna sit back and watch these fool politicians turn some of the most beautiful northern lake country into the trampling grounds for the daytime crowds of the nightlife casinos. Prostitution, drugs and druggies, organized crime, unorganized crime, murder, rape, and violence. These do not belong in God's country. The people associated with this kind of life — are they compatible with the precious North Woods? Something needs to be done to remedy the sad economic state of the area in question. But, please, not casinos in Ely, Minnesota. There is another, better way. We must find it.

R.G. Kuhlberg

Dear *Earth First!*

We are life members of the Sierra Club, but we've been wondering why we have not been much inspired by the Club in recent years. Now we understand. Little did my wife's mother know what she had done when she sent us an Earth First! calendar for Christmas. Enough compromise, Earth First!

Juneau, Alaska

MONTANA DEMONSTRATES FOR WILDERNESS

By Steve Smith and Barbara Steele

"We, the people of Montana, grateful to God for the quiet beauty of our state, the grandeur of our mountains, the vastness of our plains, and desiring to improve the quality of life, equality of opportunity, and to secure the blessing of liberty for this and future generations . . . ."

This is the preamble to the constitution of the state of Montana. It might just as well be a pledge to commitment and action by all Montanans who will not stand idly by while nearsighted, dim-witted and irresponsible people determine the fate of our remaining 6.5 million acres of roadless wild lands.

On February 26, 1985, many such Montanans spoke with a unified voice across the state in the cities of Missoula, Butte, Bozeman, and Billings. The message to the members of the Montana congressional delegation was simple and clear: the remaining roadless lands within the state should remain that way, unroaded and undeveloped. Lawyers and sheetrockers, loggers and geologists, students, Forest Service employees, and the ever-vigilant wilderness activists; folks from all walks of life conveyed their personal concern for the Wilderness.

Organized by Montana Earth First!, the action endeavored and succeeded to occupy for a day, and on a statewide basis, the offices of Senators John Melcher and Max Baucus, and Congressman Pat Williams.

The idea of a statewide, one day action was developed from concerns voiced in the months following a three day occupation of Senator Melcher's office in Missoula last July. Some of these concerns were 1) how to involve more people, preferably folks not previously active in the movement, 2) how to make a positive influence on the Congressional delegation and the people of Montana, and 3) how to increase our contacts in cities across the state and to determine which of these were dependable for future actions.

Knowing we had this support across the state made it enjoyable to go into the offices in Missoula. Our attitudes were positive, and we received positiveness in return from the office staffs in general. We gave our input and encouraged people passing by on the street to do the same. Our "HONK FOR WILDERNESS" signs received a warm response all day long. When we handed out information sheets or asked for signatures on petitions, the response again was strongly in favor of protecting all of the remaining roadless areas in the state. We were also supported by phone calls from those who could not be there in person. Representative Pat Williams called both his Missoula and Butte offices from Washington, DC, and spoke with Earth First!ers. In Missoula, Gary Steele, relentlessly honest and to the point, told Williams that "if the delegation tries to ram the same bill as last year's down the throats of Montanans, then they will be met with resistance like they have never met before."

Our action was strong, to the point, and the message was heard. TV coverage was excellent, along with radio interviews and front page newspaper stories. It brought more and more people out in defense of Wilderness. That word, Wilderness, is now on everyone's mind. We have made it a household concern in Montana.

Montana Earth First! is planning a long year of activism including direct action to stop the Hall Creek well. They need your support. Send contributions (cash or checks made out to "Montana Earth First!") to Gary & Barb Steele, Rt 1 Box 44K, St. Ignatius, MT 59865.

Photo by Penny Bond

By Larry Campbell

In response to the Montana Congressional Delegation's desire for public input on the upcoming Wilderness bill, Montana Earth First! organized a public display. Grassroots from across the state turned out to give their input. Our stance and wording were quite conservative: "The few remaining roadless areas of Montana should stay the way they are." Our method was a day-long, legal, peaceful visitation to Congressional field offices across the state. This action demonstrated commitment beyond letter writing and phone calling. It was an incremental escalation and a broader-based radicalization — training wheels for future civil disobedience. The timing of this display of public opinion preceded the introduction of the bill so we could avoid the morass of site-specific special interests and take the broad front with a positive voice speaking for all the few remaining wild lands. Once the bill is out, the usual lapse into defensive scrambling for each back yard promises to split the ranks of conservation activists.

We in the Butte contingent were heartily amazed when what promised to be hazardous duty in a hostile town turned out to be a real boost. A cross section of grassroots — winos, silver haired matrons, rosy cheeked kids, and the long haired Reverend Joe — all trooped in to tell their Senator to save *all* the wildlands. Horns honking for Wilderness echoed down the canyons of office buildings and union halls. One played some sort of concerto several times, and another Wilderness advocate laid on his horn the entire block and turned around and came back the other way.

I think the large increase in the ranks of people rallying to save all the Wilderness is due in part to semantics. "In the beginning was the word . . . ." Previously, we had been advocating that all the remaining roadless areas be designated Wilderness. That looked like a radical proposal to transform wild land into something new. Now we say "the few remaining roadless areas should stay the way they are." This is a conservative, status-quo stance. And what's this "release language?" Release from what? The grips of Wilderness? It's condemnation language, and we are being handed a Montana Wilderness Axe with hard condemnation language.

The Rocky Mountain Front photo by Dave Foreman

ROCKY MT FRONT
(continued)

meadow and grasslands with rugged escarpments. This is one of the few areas in the lower 48 states where grizzlies occasionally wander out on to the Great Plains to feed.

For more information and to express your opposition, write:

Lewis and Clark National Forest
Box 871
Great Falls, Montana 59403

Get involved. Earth First! plans to make resistance to the Hall Creek well a major national campaign. If you would like to help our campaign to protect the Rocky Mountain Front in any way, please contact Gary & Barb Steele, Montana Earth First!, Rt 1 Box 44K, St. Ignatius, MT 59865 (406)745-3212; or Earth First!, POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703 (602)622-1371.

George Wuerthner is a long-time Montana wilderness activist.

(Ed. note: The following is a report from Montana Earth First! on a recent organizing meeting they had in Missoula. Montana will be a major national focus for Earth First! this summer as we again oppose the "Montana Anti-Wilderness bill" proposed by anti-wilderness Senator John Melcher and wimps Sen. Max Baucus and Rep. Pat Williams, and resist massive oil and gas exploration at Hall Creek and the Rocky Mountain Front (see separate article in this issue).)

By Barbara Steele

The show we put on at the University was a great success. We filled the room with 150 people. The evening was filled with emotion, and it sure felt good. Steve Smith started the show by outlining the ideas around Earth First! and explaining the aspects of deep ecology. Rick Graetz, publisher of *Montana magazine*, followed with a fine slide show on Montana wild places. He expounded on the sensibility of the Earth First! position, and gave the audience a new insight into the conservativeness of saving the last of our wild country. (Many of us in Montana EF! see ourselves as *the* ultra-conservatives, and are proud of it!)

Scott Crichton and his friend Kathy did a wonderful set of music at this point in the show. Scott spoke of becoming personally involved in helping to save Wilderness, and with that he produced song sheets so that everyone could get involved in their music, and that they did!

Lance Olsen, of the Great Bear Foundation, was next, with a slide show and talk on the importance of wild country to the bear. He was introduced as an *Ursus humanoidus*, and surely the audience could detect a resemblance. Certainly, all came away knowing more about the bear.

Barb Steele then did a short talk, appealing to the emotions of the crowd. "It happens to be very important how you *feel* about Wilderness. It is an elite group of people who can discuss Wilderness, or anything else, on a technical level but all of us know the feeling that virgin land gives to us." Barb followed her talk with slides from some of her adventures, accompanied by the music of Cecelia Ostrow.

After a short intermission, we showed the movie, "The Cracking of Glen Canyon Dam," a rabble-rouser, as usual.

Then Cass Chinskey, former Missoula City Council member, talked about how to get involved in saving wilderness. Cass is largely responsible for the establishment of the Rattlesnake Wilderness Area, just north of Missoula.

After another fine set of music by Scott and Kathy, Gary Steele ended the show with some comments on freedom and Wilderness.

Putting on a show like this has many benefits for local EF! organizers. Of course, it keeps the public informed about Earth First! and Wilderness issues. It brings Wilderness-minded people together, which can do a lot for your fighting spirit. Also, signup sheets help you find others who are interested in direct action workshops or other projects one might have in mind. (Montana EF! is working on putting together a local newsletter.) There is also the possibility of making some money to help pay costs, through donations at the door and trinket sales.

A special thanks to all the folks who helped put on a fine show. Special thanks are due the Student Action Center (S.A.C.), without whose help this powerful evening never would have happened.

THE TRAVESTY OF YELLOWSTONE GRIZZLY MANAGEMENT

By Arthur Dogmeat

You don't need a degree in biology to read Yellowstone's Grizzly Bear Management Program and realize something is amiss. The only significant differences between the old bear management program adopted in 1972 and the new plan enacted in 1982 are a provision to provide for supplemental feeding of bears and the closure of almost one-half million acres of the park's backcountry. But bear problems are more common at campgrounds, hotels, and other developed areas than in the backcountry. Most bear mortality occurs in developed areas. And the principal justifications given for closing the backcountry — to provide for human safety, to prevent "unnatural visitor/bear contacts" (i.e., garbage problems), to protect bears and their habitat from excessive human disruption, and to prevent bears from habituating to people — are more applicable to developed areas than the backcountry.

Yet there wasn't a single change in bear management policies governing developed areas. The National Park Service (NPS) totally failed to confront problems in developed areas which are contributing to the demise of Yellowstone's grizzlies.

The backcountry closures will benefit bears. However, closing the backcountry doesn't solve problems in developed areas. Backcountry closures alone can't save the grizzly. Furthermore, simply locking up the backcountry is a grave injustice to would-be wilderness users. It's apparent the NPS is attempting to create backcountry bear sanctuaries while allowing business as usual to continue in park developments. The fairness and effectiveness of this strategy is questionable. Yellowstone needs a better bear management program, one that provides sound management for developed areas, too.

To begin with, the program's provision to provide for supplemental feeding merely reflects the NPS's failure to protect what food sources and habitat the grizzly does have. In 1981, for example, the NPS began construction of the 700-unit Grant Village Hotel even though the development was located in some of Yellowstone's best, most heavily used bear habitat. Every spring grizzlies come to feed on cutthroat trout spawning on five streams meandering through the Grant Village area. Rather than build somewhere else, the NPS proposed blocking off the streams if the "bear problem" became too severe. Does it make sense to discourage bears from using an area by eliminating the trout they feed on and then advocate a plan to provide for supplemental feeding "at times of critical food shortages?"

One kind of supplemental feeding the NPS does discourage is deliberately or inadvertantly feeding grizzlies garbage. The Bear Management Program lists eight methods of reducing these unnatural visitor/bear contacts. The first seven steps focus on garbage problems in developed areas:

(1) All outdoor trash cans would be of a bear-resistant design and be equipped with a removable plastic liner;

(2) Roadsides, campgrounds, and all other areas of concentrated visitor use will be maintained litter free;

(3) Garbage pickup would be carefully scheduled to prevent overflow of cans and leave as little garbage as possible overnight, etc. . . . .

The eighth method for reducing visitor/bear contacts states that "any area may be closed to human use and/or specific types of visitor activities for the purpose of minimizing people/bear conflicts," adding, "the following areas will be closed on a permanent or seasonal basis, or restricted as to types and levels of public use, where the impact of man has a demonstrated adverse impact effect on the bear population or bear habitat."

Four-hundred and fifty-three thousand acres were closed or restricted, all in the backcountry. In summarizing the effects of the bear management program the NPS states, "Closing areas to public use would . . . reduce unnatural food encounters by bears." How closing the backcountry will reduce unnatural food encounters in developed areas is never explained.

As for safety, since most garbage problems occur in developed areas, they're very dangerous places, indeed. The Fishing Bridge Campground is an excellent example — it's just one of sixteen campgrounds, hotels, developed areas in the park, yet since 1972, 44% of all control actions (bears trapped, removed, or killed) have taken place at Fishing Bridge. The sixty-seven page Bear Management Program provides charts, graphs, and statistics demonstrating that human injuries, property damage, and control actions occur with alarming regularity in developed areas. But there is no corresponding data concerning the backcountry. Instead, the document says, "To date, personal injuries attributed to grizzly bears in the backcountry have been rare. The potential, however, is there." That potential has been fully realized in developed areas where the number of accidents, injuries, and deaths indicates a need to close developed areas, not the backcountry.

Of course there *is* a need to protect bears and their habitat from disruptive human activities. The NPS can defend the closures by saying that we all need to sacrifice to save the grizzly. But not all bear habitat is located in the backcountry. Much of the park's best bear habitat is located adjacent to park highways and in developed areas. The highway system was designed over 100 years ago, when only a handful of visitors entered the park with horses and buggies. The roads were meant to take them through the best wildlife habitat and to the park's most spectacular features. Park highways parallel river bottoms and bisect vast, open valleys; excellent grizzly bear habitat. They take visitors through thermal areas and to geyser basins, where hotels such as the Old Faithful Inn are located. These thermal features, however, are important bear habitat, especially during the critical spring months, when food for the bears is scarce.

But 100 years ago nobody knew that grizzlies would one day be hovering on the brink of extinction, that snowmobiles would roar through the park until mid-March, and that the roads would be plowed and opened to millions of motorized tourists just a few days later. The boom in Yellowstone's spring and winter use took place in the 1970's, but not until November of 1978 did the NPS hire a graduate student to try to measure the impact of winter use on wildlife. One conclusion of Keith Aune's study was that, ". . . the March-April period is a time of year critical to most species of wildlife within the park. Recreation activity during such time probably has its greatest impact. Due to the critical nature of this time and in the best interest of wildlife it would not be recommended to extend the winter recreation activity within the core winter ranges [of wildlife] beyond the second week of March."

Aune's advice was ignored. Today, park officials proudly note that Yellowstone has become a year 'round park while ignoring the fact that constant highway traffic either drives grizzlies from their traditional feeding grounds or forces them to habituate to man and his machines. Many of Yellowstone's (and Glacier's) "killer bears" have become habituated to man, not by innocuous contacts with hikers, but from frequent encounters with people at campgrounds, hotels, restaurants, and garbage dumpsters.

Aune's most recent study (to be released shortly) concerning the relationship between bears and roads on the East Front of the Bob Marshall Wilderness, confirms what common sense has told people all along — grizzlies tend to avoid areas within a mile of roads. The distance varies, depending on the type of cover available near the road. If there is thick timber, the grizzlies may be willing to stay closer to the road. In an open valley, however, they might keep more than a mile away. But while Yellowstone's Firehole River Valley is closed to foot travel from mid-March through June — to protect bear habitat — a major highway through the same area remains open. Campsites on the shoreline of Yellowstone Lake have been closed to hikers and canoeists, yet powerboats are permitted to prowl along fifty feet offshore. And with increased development at Grant Village, there will undoubtedly be an increasing number of powerboats using the Grant Village Marina. There will be more powerboats on the lake, more public pressure to open the south and southeast arms of Yellowstone Lake to powerboating. How many sacrifices must wilderness users make so the motorized masses can "see" Yellowstone?

Another odd provision of the bear management program is restricting certain backcountry areas to parties of four or more. This protects the vested economic interests of traditional outfitters and the booming backcountry guiding business, but not the bears — they simply leave the country four times as fast. According to the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, "restrictions of backcountry parties to four or more are presently being undertaken primarily to protect the public." If an area has such a high density of grizzly bears that it must be restricted to parties of four or more for safety's sake, then perhaps there are enough bears utilizing the area to justify closing it — with no exceptions.

All closures to protect bear habitat should be all-inclusive: They should include the public, the Park Service, and prurient scientists. The Interagency Grizzly Bear Study Team is sending "disturbance crews" — better known as suicide squads — into closed areas to roust bears out of their day beds and see how they react to the pressures and presence of humans. But testing the grizzlies' tolerance is a luxury researchers can ill-afford with a threatened species. In all probability the tests, like Aune's studies, won't reveal anything common sense doesn't tell people now.

Bears do need to be left alone, especially during important times of the year and in crucial places — including critical habitat near the park's highways. So saving the grizzly will require more than creating backcountry bear sanctuaries. The NPS needs to initiate sensible seasons for the park's developed areas. Snowmobile season, for example, could end March 1, rather than the 17th. Bears begin emerging from their dens early in March — it's the most critical time of the year for their survival — and they shouldn't be greeted by the roar and din of snowmobiles. Except for administrative travel, park roads should be closed to automobiles until their traditional opening date, May 1. Campgrounds such as Fishing Bridge, Grant, and Canyon, which are located *in* prime grizzly habitat, should be closed and removed; replacement sites can be located in less desirable areas of the park.

These are small, but important measures. Bit by bit the grizzly and its habitat are vanishing: a little at a time grizzly habitat and a healthy bear population can be restored. Finally, the NPS must allocate funding to increase ranger patrols along the park boundaries. Poaching is a problem in the park because a dead grizzly is worth $10,000. Unfortunately, the NPS's presence along the border is minimal. The NPS spends $4.5 million on capital improvements — installing hot tubs at Mammoth Hot Spring Hotel, remodeling the lobby of the Lake Hotel in the fashion of a turn-of-the-century Edwardian bordello — and these projects are indeed crucial if visitors are to have a meaningful Yellowstone experience. But surely the NPS could allocate some money to protect the grizzly and Yellowstone's irreplaceable natural resources.

On the other hand, a perfect bear management program within Yellowstone can't save grizzlies from bad bear management practices outside the park. It's clear that the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, which approves both Forest Service and Park Service Plans, should give greater consideration to the cumulative impact each plan has on grizzlies throughout the whole Yellowstone ecosystem. There isn't enough coordination and cooperation between federal (and state) agencies in the Yellowstone ecosystem.

Yellowstone Park itself is like an island in time, which until now has stood apart from many of the changes wrought by civilization — including the grizzlies' eradication. But by considering the park as a microcosm of the planet, it becomes apparent that there are limits to growth and development; there is a turning point where the quality of life is diminished. Yellowstone's declining grizzly bear population indicates there is too much growth and development in the park.

The problems of bear management, like the problems of pollution, can't simply be flushed downstream. Backcountry closures alone won't save the grizzly because closing the backcountry won't end problems in developed areas. A 1984 mortality risk index prepared by the Interagency Cumulative Effects Study Team shows that developed sites within occupied grizzly habitat in the Yellowstone ecosystem accounted for 86% of all grizzly mortality between 1973-1983. The NPS can't tell 50,000 backpackers we "all" have to sacrifice to save the grizzly while allowing 3 million motorized tourists a year unlimited access to Yellowstone, despite their ill-effects on the grizzly.

The NPS is locking up the wilderness to compensate for bear mortality and habitat losses occurring in developed areas. The NPS keeps the Fishing Bridge Campground and RV Park open but closes adjacent backcountry in Pelican Valley. The Firehole River Valley is open to snowmobiles and automobiles each spring, but the adjoining wilderness areas are closed. (Outside Yellowstone, the Forest Service and Fish and Wildlife Service approved the Ski Yellowstone development, provided

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DEMONSTRATION AT THE BIOLOGICAL CROSSROADS

The Yule 1984 issue of ***Earth First!*** *reported on the outrageous logging of designated Wilderness Areas in East Texas by the United States Forest Service. Here is an update on the actions by Texas Earth First! to resist this destruction.*

By James Jackson

It is always amazing to see concerned citizens stand up for what they believe in. Such was the demonstration at the Homer Garrison Building in downtown Lufkin, Texas, headquarters of the United States Forest Service, on February 4,1985.

Over 25 of us were there because the Forest Service (or the Freddies, as I prefer to call them) were logging in Texas Wilderness Areas under the auspices of controlling the Southern Pine Beetle. Indeed, as we had found out earlier, they were controlling these beetles with commercial timber sales, even when all the experts (except their experts) were saying the cutting was unnecessary.

For instance, Dr. Jerome A. Jackson, Professor of Ornithology at Mississippi State University and head of the official Recovery Team for the endangered Red-cockaded Woodpecker, has stated that the cutting will have a negative impact on the bird, which nests in the Wilderness Areas. He said that the food source for the woodpecker would be removed without guarantee that the cavity trees wouldn't be infested anyway. The claim that cutting controls the beetle was disputed by two entomologists, Professors Fredrick M. Stephen, from the University of Arkansas, and Donald L. Dahlsten from U.C. Berkeley. Dr. Stephen designed the computer model now in use on the Southern Pine Beetle, and Dr. Dahlsten is the author of many scientific articles on the pine beetle and other insects.

After reading the article about Texas Wilderness in *Earth First!* in December, I called Mike Roselle and Dave Foreman in Tucson to see if they had any ideas. I described the cutting I had seen at Little Lake Creek and Mike decided to come out as soon as possible. In the meantime I called a few friends and planned a meeting in Nacogdoches on the day Mike arrived. Nacogdoches is a university town with a large forestry school. The Stephan F. Austin University mascot is a large, mean looking lumberjack wielding a huge ax. Many of the people at the meeting were forestry students at the university, or had been, and were discontented with their pro-management professors. The first meeting indicated that even though not too many were excited about a hard core direct action, many were interested. We decided to visit the Forest Service the next morning, to see what we could find out, and visit the Wilderness Areas and see for ourselves.

Five of us visited the Forest Supervisor's office that day, and were fairly buttered up by one of the Freddies, a Mr. Oates. He said the cutting to control the pine beetle was minimal, that in no way was this a commercial timber operation, and that it helped protect the woodpecker colonies from imminent destruction. He went on to say that he was removing a very real danger of dead trees falling on and injuring visitors, and could just as well have been trying to sell us the U.S. 59 bridge over the Neches River.

Moments later, at the District Ranger's office for the Angelina National Forest, we heard a different story. Here we were told that not only cut-and-leave control measures, but salvage timber sales had recently been completed in the Upland Island and the Turkey Hill Wilderness Areas. There was no harvesting of salvage timber at this time, we were told by the head Fred, a Mr. Williams.

The next day we visited the Upland Island Wilderness, the largest in the state at about 12,000 acres. Although small as Wildernesses go, it has the distinction of being one of the most biologically diverse Wilderness Areas in North America. I had visited the area many times before it was designated a Wilderness to see such things as carnivorous pitcher plants, sundews, butterworts and bladderworts, and the Red-cockaded Woodpecker, which nests in the stands of old growth pine in the dry uplands. The world's largest Longleaf Pine grows here. The creeks and slopes are of Beech, Magnolia and Loblolly Pine, and there are many species of orchids growing on the forest floor. One ecosystem grades into another as dry uplands give way to wet bottomlands. This Wilderness Area exhibits nearly every major ecosystem in East Texas, the Biological Crossroads of North America, or The Big Thicket, as much of it is called. Monocultures, especially pine monocultures, do not belong here.

The inspection revealed 11 infestations that were marked for control, or cutting, not just the three we were told of by Oates. Some of the areas had been cut and left. Others had been salvaged. In both cases, surrounding beetle-resistant pines as well as hardwoods were cut and damaged. In all cases more green trees were cut than infested ones, and the largest of the clearcuts was over 30 acres, or the size of a regular commercial timber sale in these forests. We found logging equipment on newly made roads in the middle of the Wilderness, where the threat of the infestation spreading outside the boundaries of the National Forest was slight, which refutes another one of Oates' reasons for cutting. We photographed the evidence.

We presented this evidence to our growing group in Nacogdoches, and put together a slideshow for the next meeting. At the meeting we made preparations for a peaceful demonstration at the supervisor's office in Lufkin, 20 miles to the south, the next morning. We had sent out media advisories, and Larry Shelton, the new East Texas EF! contact, had done a radio interview about the actions we would be taking a few days earlier. The heightened and electric atmosphere gave us a feeling of certain success. We met at Andrea Ladshaw's house in Nacogdoches at 9 am on Monday, to make signs and carpool to Lufkin.

At the Federal Building in Lufkin, the demonstrators began arriving. The weather was overcast and cool, threatening to rain. A group of five had come all the way from Huntsville. The Forest Supervisor, Mike Lannan, came out of the building to invite a few of us up to his second story office for coffee. I had my reservations about leaving the demonstration, and being suspicious of Mr. Lannan's motives, I did not stay long. I excused myself to go talk to the press that was due to arrive. This was not before I had asked Lannan why they did not not treat the beetle infestations in the Wilderness as they do in the Big Thicket National Preserve, which is very similar habitat. Mr. Lannan said he did not even know the method used in the National Preserve (which is a much more effective method that treats individual trees, rather than the disastrous method of offering commercial timber sales for clearcutting, and building roads).

Back in the parking lot, reporters were starting to show up. We did interviews for the Lufkin Daily News and Channel 9 television. We handed out our press releases and answered questions for the media. When asked about any future actions, we told them we would continue to put pressure on the Forest Service to protect the Wilderness, and would consider taking stronger actions if the cutting did not come to a complete stop.

This was a big happening for Lufkin, Texas. Although we gave most of the press very short notice, we had some great TV, radio and newspaper coverage, thanks to John, who came down from Arkansas and called the media from the Forest Service pay phone. The Freddies were put on the spot, and although frantic to hide in their impersonal offices, they were forced to meet the public, press and all. After all, it was their bungling of our Wilderness that had women in wheelchairs, children, respectable citizens and outside agitators all gathered outside their offices to oppose their idiotic policies. The police even cheered us on. I don't think the Freddies could have looked much worse.

We are considering another demonstration, or maybe a sit-in or even something stronger if the abuse continues. As Henry David Thoreau once put it, some are hard of hearing and need to be shouted at. We intend to get their attention here in East Texas before they wreck these important Wilderness Areas. We welcome all the support we can get. We thank Mike Roselle and EF! for helping us use perhaps the most effective tool at conservationists' disposal: direct action. Texas Earth First! has spoken and many have listened.

If anyone would like to offer their support for any Texas actions, or would like to see these areas, call me, James Jackson at (713) 592-7664 or Larry Shelton at (409) 564-0499. Or write East Texas Earth First!, Rte.3 Box 113 Cleveland, Texas 77327. Letters protesting the logging in designated Wilderness Areas should be sent to The Hon. James Weaver, Chairman, House Forestry Subcommittee, US House Of Representatives, Washington, DC 20515, and asking him to hold immediate oversight hearings on this blatant Forest Service attack on the integrity of the Wilderness Act. Send copies to your local member of Congress.

Upland Island Wilderness. Photos by James Jackson

James Jackson comes from a family of early settlers in East Texas. He is a professional surveyor and a long-time supporter of Wilderness in the biologically diverse Big Thicket country.

FRAGMENTATION OF WAYNE NATIONAL FOREST CONTINUES

By Reed Noss

Not many people care about the Wayne National Forest. Among national forests, it is often thought to be something of a joke. The Wayne is located totally in Ohio and is Ohio's only national forest. About 25% of Ohio is wooded, down from at least 95% of the state at the time of the first white settlers, and nearly all of what now remains wooded is second, third, or even fourth-growth. Over 90% of the existing forest is privately owned, and Ohio has one of the lowest ratios of public land per capita in the country. That alone makes the Wayne a pretty valuable piece of land, whether we know of its existence or not.

The problem is that the Wayne National Forest is not a *piece* of land — it is many pieces. At 175,000 acres, the Wayne sounds big (for Ohio). However, that acreage comprises three major management units, separated from each other by many miles, and each management unit in turn consists of many small fragments interspersed with private land. Much of the land within the exterior forest boundaries is not in forest cover. There is abandoned farmland in varying stages of succession, and hundreds of abandoned strip and shaft mines, replete with noxious waste ("gob") piles and sediment-clogged, acid streams. These abandoned mines are slowly being reclaimed, but there is no guarantee that they will be reforested. Some now host cows.

Those who know the Wayne realize that a few nice areas still exist in this Ohio hill country, and that what the forest needs most of all is *consolidation and restoration*. We need to pull the pieces together and manage for long-rotation and old growth. Even the U.S. Forest Service places consolidation among its major goals for the Wayne, and is supposedly in the process of buying inholdings (but planning to *sell* various outholdings, thus holding the forest size roughly constant).

If we look at what the Forest Service is actually doing in the Wayne National Forest, we see continuing fragmentation, not consolidation. First, timber sales have increased every year, from 8.5 million board feet in 1983, to about 10 million in 1984, and to 10.5 million board feet to be offered for sale in 1985. This represents only about 1,150 acres (.006%) of the forest, but one must remember that a large percentage of this "forest" is actually non-forest. Much of it, especially the abandoned mines, is unable to support forest growth at this time.

More serious than planned timber harvests, in my opinion, are the various mechanized disturbances carried out in the name of "timber stand improvement," "access," and "wildlife management." We all know about the folly of timber stand improvement, where herbicides, prescribed burning, bushhogging and the like are used to convert a natural forest association into a tree farm. Even more ironic is the butchering of forest for the sake of wildlife. A recent article in the Wayne National Forest newsletter indicates that, in 1985, 450 acres of "*permanent wildlife openings will be maintained through bushhogging, prescribed burning, selective cutting, and herbicide treatment. These activities favor plants and trees that wildlife need for homes and food.*" A number of access roads will be necessary to maintain these wildlife openings, of course.

The above statement indicates very clearly that the Forest Service is under the old illusion that creating artificial habitat diversity will favor a diversity of wildlife. True, we may find some higher total species number in a specified area where "wildlife openings" and other disturbances have been introduced. But roads, wildlife openings, logging, and other unnatural intrusions benefit primarily the weedy, opportunistic species that thrive on human disturbance and do not need protection in national forests or other public lands. They're everywhere. The species that *do* need our protection — the native forest interior flora and fauna — are seriously reduced by the type of habitat management applied by the Forest Service. Considerable evidence from ecological studies supports this conclusion.

So we see that the U.S. Forest Service, when called on to manage a severely fragmented and disturbed forest system, responds by fragmenting and disturbing the forest even more. And then they have the gall to say it's all for the good of the wildlife! They fail to see the absurdity of managing for artificial habitat diversity in a forest that is already overloaded with artificial habitat diversity.

But let us end with some positive suggestions. The Forest Service is wrapping up its public comment period, with a Draft Management Plan and accompanying EIS expected in 1985. We must emphasize that *consolidation* (by buying, not swapping land) and old-growth restoration is the major need for the Wayne National Forest. Closing most of the existing roads within forest boundaries is a necessary step towards this consolidation. (After road closing, suitable areas should be designated as Wilderness.)

The native wildlife of the region (in presettlement times, a predominantly oak-hickory forest) have been impacted negatively by fragmentation, and will respond positively to consolidation and minimization of human intrusions. Bobcat and black bear, which have been extirpated from the region but occasionally wander in from Pennsylvania or West Virginia, should be reintroduced as soon as the forest is sufficiently consolidated. The Wayne *can* be restored, but only if the Forest Service heads 180 degrees from its current planning direction.

Letters are needed to:
Forest Supervisor
Wayne-Hoosier National Forest
3527 10th Street
Bedford, IN 47421

Reed Noss is a professional ecologist who formerly worked for the Ohio Department of Natural Resources. He proposed a 350,000 acre wilderness reclamation area/deciduous forest preserve centered on the Wayne National Forest in our Eostar 1983 issue. He is a frequent contributor to these pages.

VIRGINIA STOPS URANIUM

By R.F. Mueller

Earth First! recently participated in a stunning victory, the continuance of the moratorium on uranium mining in Virginia and the probably permanent defeat of mining plans. Although by far the greatest credit for this victory goes to the Southside Concerned Citizens and the Piedmont Environmental Council, Earth First! made its contribution through a strong statement to the Virginia General Assembly and a letter setting forth geologic hazards not previously considered. This letter, which by indication of feedback from editors, was widely published, had been circulated to 75 newspapers around the state by the Southside Concerned Citizens.

A bill to end the moratorium was slated to be introduced by mining proponents. However, to everyone's surprise, the bill was hastily withdrawn and rumor has it that its withdrawal was engineered behind the scenes by A.L. Philpott, powerful Speaker of the House, because he had heard from constituents that he couldn't be reelected if he supported it. Of course the mining companies, which include a subsidiary of Union Carbide, may be back next year for another try. However, the strong grassroots opposition has already forced these companies to dismiss many of their Virginia employees. If they do come back, we'll be ready.

Bizarre Attack at Hunting Camp Linked to Cough Drops

Denver, CO— What began as a big-game hunting trip in the Rockies for a group of friends ended with gun threats, a stabbing, and Robert Eugene Low's arrest on assault charges. His lawyer blamed the altitude and cough drops, and a judge agreed.

The hunting party left Missouri as friends, but during the 16-hour drive to Colorado, Low consumed one cough drop after another, possibly more than 100 in all.

Upon arrival at a base hunting camp at 11,000 feet near Creede, trouble began.

Low, according to testimony at his trial in Del Norte, Colorado, began talking about religion and the devil — unusual topics for him, friends recalled. Low then accused A. D. McCowan of being the devil and threatened to shoot him.

Other members of the hunting party quickly disarmed Low. But he pulled a knife and stabbed McCowan in the back, according to testimony. When friends took Low's knife, Low kicked McCowan in the face, splashed gasoline on a tent, sat inside and set it on fire.

Sheriff's officers arrested Low the next morning on a charge of first-degree assault.

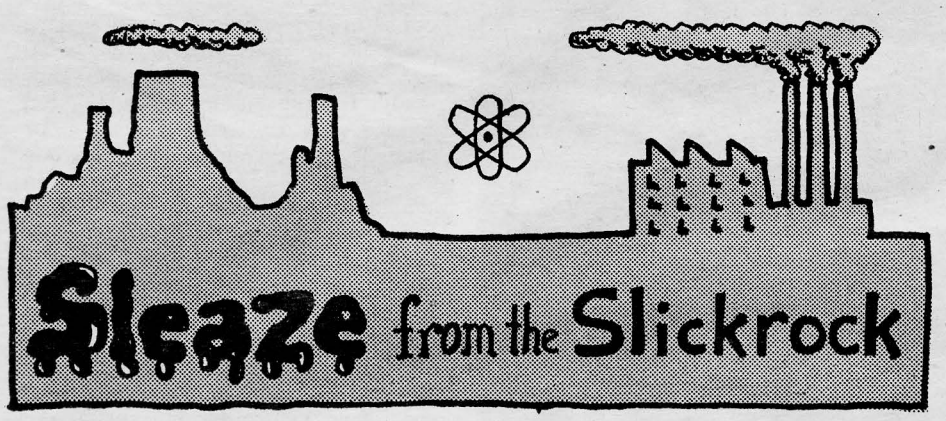
Dr. Robert Huffaker of the Colorado State Hospital examined Low shortly after the attack and decided Low was suffering from organic delusional syndrome.

The cough drops in question contain 5 milligrams each of the chemical dextromethorphan.

During the trial, Huffaker and Dr. Frederick Lewis of Denver, who was hired by the defense, testified that the dextromethorphan, perhaps aggravated by the rise to mountain elevation, had caused the delusions.

Ultimately, District Judge Robert Ogburn dismissed the assault charge against Low.

The case is now on appeal to the Colorado Supreme Court by prosecutors challenging the cough drop defense, although Low cannot be tried again on the assault charge regardless of the outcome of the appeal. However, Low still faces a $1.5 million lawsuit brought by McCowan.



By The Head of Joaquin

Boring. Dull. Unimaginative. That's how I would describe the latest round of Department of Energy hearings regarding its environmental assessment of the Gibson Dome (Canyonlands) nuke dump site. The hearings in Moab, Utah, on February 20 could put a psychopathic maniac to sleep. I hope someone recorded it. Except for a couple of rather impassioned statements by Ken Sleight, Tom Till and Esther Kaiser, the proceedings were a perfect prescription for insomniacs.

Illiterate pro-nuke dump supporters blandly read their 10 minutes worth of rubbish with all the zeal and enthusiasm of a three day old corpse.

Illiterate anti-nuke dump supporters who had somehow obtained the nuke dump "comment sheets" drawn from Park visitors by the NPS over the last 3 years read the the comments into the record verbatim. It would go like this: "Fantastic . . . beautiful place . . . nuke Watt . . . Stop the Dump . . . Cosmic! . . . No Nukes . . . Keep nukes out . . . far out . . . awesome . . . mega-awesome . . . Where's the toilet? . . . Abbey's spirit lives . . . great . . . great . . . great . . . neat . . . Right on Hayduke . . . ."

Getting bored? Well, after ten minutes of this, another speaker would get up and continue. I thought I was going to go crazy. Finally I left and may have missed some fairly articulate comments as a result.

Anyway, "the world will little note, nor long remember what was said here" (Lincoln, Gettysburg, PA . . . November, 1863).

CANYONLANDS ROAD "PROGRESSES"

If you never got around to driving the old dirt road at Canyonlands National Park to Grandview Point — the Island in the Sky Road — forget it. Work on the eventual paving of that road is underway; the first twelve miles are expected to be completed by late summer of 1985. It is the end of an era. Visitation is expected to skyrocket in the next few years, to the joy of local merchants who can already see the dollar signs. The new road will not *ruin* the Island. But it will never be the same; it will never *feel* the same. One more link to the past has been lost.

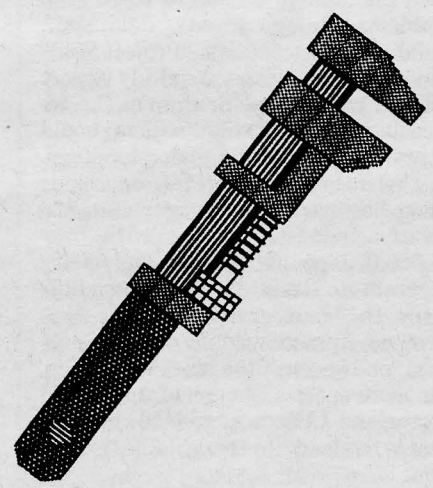
BURR TRAIL UPDATE

I bumped into Robert Weed today (southern Utah's resident mad-man environmentalist and leader of the Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance (SUWA)). If our luck holds, Weed, his colleague Clive Kincaid (what a great name!) and other dedicated folks have stopped the asphalt . . . at least for now. All this political bullshit overwhelms me, but apparently the Utah legislature has finally reached a remarkably accurate assessment of the multi-million dollar paving project — that it is a boondoggle that will primarily benefit the Del Webb Corporation (Lake Powell's "owner") and certain greedheads in San Juan and Garfield counties. All this good fortune could crumble and next year the battle will be renewed. For now, Robert, Clive, SUWA . . . Salut!

FINAL NOTE

A severe outbreak of herpes, AIDS, bubonic plague and shingles has reached epidemic proportions in SE Utah. So please don't come here. I am ill.

The head of Joaquin regularly reports on events from southern Utah in "Sleaze from the Slickrock." He generally resides in a pickle jar full of alcohol on a shelf in the Westerner Grill in Moab.



SWEDISH TECHNOCRATS THREATEN A SALMON RIVER

By R.F. Mueller and Mona Saxena

The Kalix River rises in the mountains of western Sweden and flows 400 km to the head of the Gulf of Bothnia. Throughout its course it traverses a variety of habitats with scenic rapids, waterfalls and gorges. The last major free flowing stream in Sweden and one of the outstanding nature paradises of Europe, it is fed by pristine lakes rimmed by wildfowl-rich wetlands where the moose is at home. Adjacent wilderness provides one of the few remaining refuges on the European Continent for such endangered species as brown bear, wolverine and lynx. In the forests one can see the giant capercaillie grouse. Furthermore, the entire river system is an excellent fishery for such pure water species as salmon trout, arctic char, grayling, and whitefish. Along its upper reaches native Lapps still follow the traditional way of life.

Now enter the technocrats with a plan to dam, drain, flood, and otherwise alter the entire system in a monstrous hydroelectric project, a project that would only be condemned by future generations should they learn of the present beauty and harmony of this valley.

Some salient features of the Kalix River system that would either be destroyed or degraded by this intolerable project are the following, as we pass downstream:

1. Two Lapp villages and their reindeer winter feeding grounds, as well as a traditional way of life would be destroyed.

2. The Kaitum Lakes form a unified ecosystem with the famous Sjaunja Bird Sanctuary. The loss of the lakes' wetlands would sunder the system and seriously jeopardize the sanctuary. Also a prime salmon trout reproduction area would be totally destroyed and char greatly diminished. Here also the fishing waters of the Lapps would be spoiled.

3. At Parakkakurkkio a stretch of the river bottom would actually be dried up!

4. At Vettasjarvi Lake a unique water flora with two rare and protected species ("lake plums" and a watermoss not found elsewhere) would be lost. This is also Sweden's most important site for salmon reproduction and it would be eliminated completely. In addition, early Lapp sacrificial grounds would perish.

5. At Saarikurkkio occurs a rich archipelago of grass meadows and willows, choice food for moose and waterfowl. Remarkable artifacts of an early hunting-fishing culture are also present.

6. North of the Jokkfalls, a great number of moose and otter find winter food and there are no alternative feeding grounds. Below the falls is prime salmon water.

7. At the confluence with the Angesan River is a wide deltaic archipelago, one of the most scenic riverscapes anywhere. Wide fluctuations in water level here favor a rare flora, including the "minirosette" plant, which has disappeared in the only other river in which it occurred because of dam building.

The justification for wasting the Kalix River is that it would provide substitute power for that which otherwise would come from nuclear energy and imported oil. However, the entire project would produce only 1% of Sweden's total power, as compared to the existing 16% for nuclear! Clearly, this is not the way to eliminate the nuclear hazard.

Another justification is that local employment would be created. Yet the estimated 470 jobs which would last over the 20 to 25-year construction span would go mostly to specialists from outside the area, and even this gain must be weighed against the loss of 300 jobs by natives due to the project.

Sweden has long been noted for its concern for social welfare and international responsibility, and in fact has been quite sanctimonious about it. It's difficult then to understand this callous plan to drive native people from their land and destroy spawning grounds for the endangered Atlantic salmon, a food fish of international renown.

The Kalix River project once again drives home the point that the greatest threat to the global environment comes from the technologically advanced countries, who although possessed of a highly educated and even morally motivated leadership are really in the grip of technologic barbarians with no sensitivity to natural systems or long term effects. In the case of the superpowers, this takes the form of superbombs, but even smaller nations such as Sweden have their arsenals of the "slow bombs" of environmental annihilation. This example also points out a need for a worldwide network to protect wilderness, natural areas and waters everywhere. They must be protected because they are really a world heritage, a unified planetary system whose destruction imperils the very lives of all of us. In this case it should be recognized that the Scandinavian Peninsula is a biologically unusual part of the Arctic and Subarctic because of the abundance of enclosed water and because it is the recipient of moderating effects of the Gulf Stream, factors that enable a rich wilderness to occur at relatively high latitudes.

The Kalix River is in great trouble at the moment because this horrendous water project is supported by the leading political party, the Social Democrats. The next biggest party, the Moderates (in many ways like the Republicans in the U.S.), are vague on the issue. However, the project is generally opposed by the Lapps, conservationists, scientists and sportsmen, as well as by the minor political parties.

Because of the persistence and smug confidence of the Swedish technocrats (true Freddie types!) this project will be hard to stop, although their politician masters are sensitive to world opinion. Hopefully then, these politicians should be hearing from conservationists everywhere. Perhaps this issue can be brought to the attention of UNESCO, which contributed to saving Tasmania's Franklin River (*Earth First!* , March, 1983). In any case the Kalix River is an issue to test Earth First!ers' global awareness and the will to fight for wilderness wherever it occurs.

Mona Saxena is a native of Overkalix in northern Sweden, who now lives in New York. RF Mueller is an Earth First! activist in Virginia.

"KAMIKAZE BIOLOGISTS" A WILDLIFE PEACE CORPS

by Charles Jonkel, Diana Doan Mtz., and Bernie Peyton

The Peace Corps, sponsored by the U.S. Government under President Kennedy; VISTA (the domestic peace corps); the Columbo Plan exchange program in the British Commonwealth of Nations; and the various UNESCO programs — all of these programs have proved extremely successful in exchanging and spreading information and techniques, in teaching, and in teaching others how to teach. Moreover, people who embark on the various programs return far better oriented to their own societies and professions. The above programs provide extra hands where needed, create long-lasting friendships, and for many years thereafter, cause needed technological equipment and books to find their way to where they are useful.

The government-sponsored programs listed above have traditionally included wildlife programs, but their main emphasis for aid has been on economic, health, and agricultural concerns. Wildlife exchanges have been based on Third World requests, which often place a low priority on wildlife, or which do not identify wildlife needs at all. In fact, the status of wildlife has often been harmed by Western-inspired aid programs. Massive agricultural, hydroelectric, forestry, and transportation aid programs and technologies now threaten the Nile, the Brazilian rainforest, and wildlands in Sri Lanka.

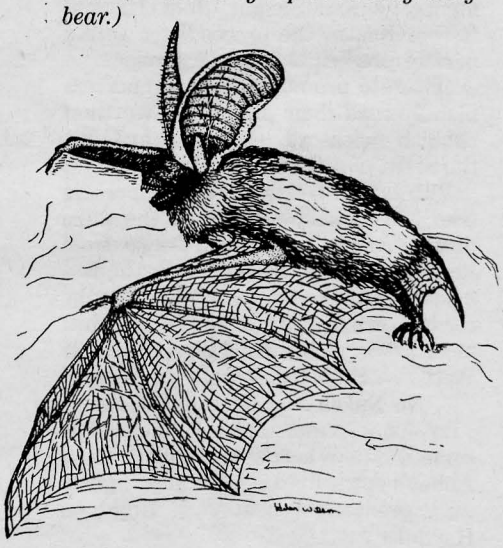
Most of the people with wildlife training, most of the development of wildlife-related technology and equipment, and most of the wealth and concern for wildlife are centered in North America, Europe, Japan, and Australia/New Zealand. Concurrently, many cultures of the world essentially ignore wildlife, or include customs harmful to wildlife. Many nations are too poor to consider wildlife problems at all, and many governments are simply indifferent to wildlife concerns. As a result, on a world-wide basis serious wildlife problems (species losses, habitat destruction) are frequently centered where the money, trained people, and wildlife technologies *are not.*

Private conservation organizations have initiated programs to solve such problems through grants, field staff, and diplomatic contacts. "Project Wild" may provide a means to quickly export wildlife educational programs; the increasing quality of wildlife films should improve attitudes and understandings. In the meantime, however, enormous anomalies in wildlife management/preservation persist. Mexico, with over 65,000,000 people, has no university program to train people in wildlife; many Indian reservations in the U.S. have no trained wildlife staffs; Costa Rica, one-seventh the size of Montana, has more species than all of the United States and Canada combined, but few people trained in the wildlife profession.

Meanwhile, states, provinces and agencies in the U.S. and Canada have enormous staffs of highly trained professionals, many working on esoteric or non-productive programs, and large numbers of young, "unemployed" wildlife biologists wait around and gradually become disillusioned. During the winter of 1983-84, the State of Montana spent perhaps $200,000 in time and expenses, trying to move excess elk from a ranch where the owners will allow no hunting, and where elk feeding on adjacent ranches had caused problems. Many elk were killed inadvertently during the move, public relations deteriorated drastically, and the problem still exists. Concurrently, scores of highly trained wildlife professionals, fresh out of school, take survival jobs in restaurants and bars, or re-train themselves in other professions.

A "Wildlife Peace Corps" program, perhaps launched jointly by several large conservation organizations, could be designed to match trained people with wildlife problems, the world over. Students, recently graduated "wildlifers," and even agency people on leave could be recruited to aid existing programs in areas of need, new programs could be launched where none exist, and "emergency teams" could be kept ready to aid suddenly endangered species or ecosystems. (Consider, for example, the current plight of wildlife in Afghanistan. Who will be ready to aid wildlife there should the war cease? Who would go now to the Iran /Pakistan/Afghanistan border area to care for the Baluchistan black bear? Who would go now to southwestern Durango where drugs are produced, but the Mexican wolf and Mexican grizzly may still exist?) There is, perhaps, a need even for "kamikaze" biologists who would go to such trouble spots where they, personally, may be in great danger, but where wildlife is in peril. They would simply use their own wits and resources to do what could be done, until conditions improve. It is, perhaps, worth thinking about, at least! There *are* people who would go, if they but knew of the need.

(The above essay originally appeared as Paper No. 1 of the Underground Wildlife Institute in July, 1984. Charles Jonkel is a leading expert on the grizzly bear.)



REPORT FROM THE RAINFOREST

America for other reporters, and developed a slideshow to take on tour with Mike Roselle. Our initial tour will be on the West Coast in April and May (see the tentative itinerary). If we are going to be in your neck of the woods and you want to sponsor a roadshow, get in touch with me right away (415-433-7373 or 771-8012). In the next issue I will have more on the grassroots campaign and an account of my trip to Costa Rica featuring exotic encounters with wild cervezas, local organizers, a National Parks director, the Berlitz phrase book, Jaguars, and Howler monkeys.

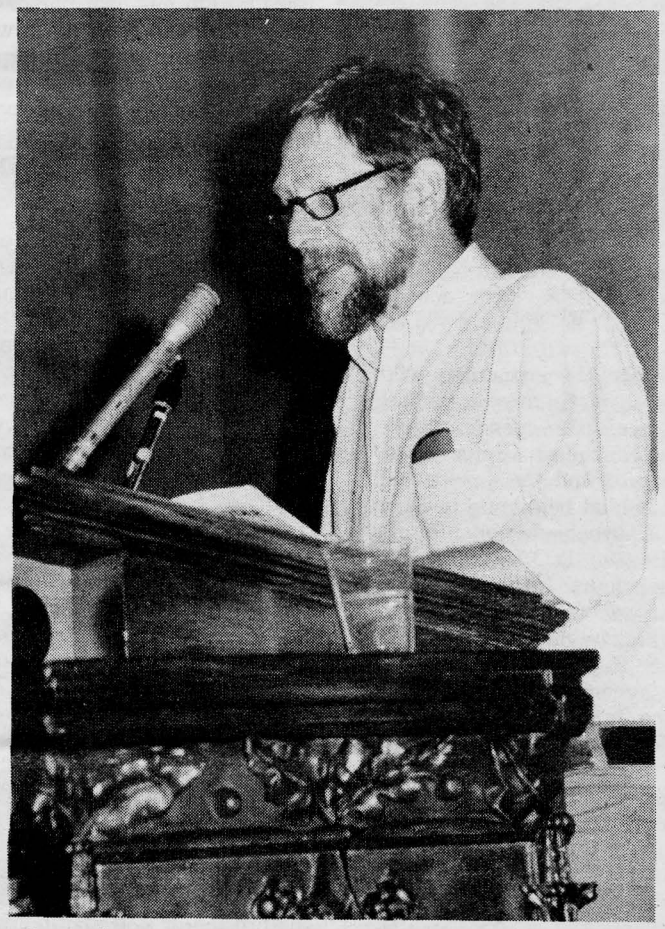
EARTH FIRST!
RAINFOREST ROAD SHOW

APRIL

13 Berkeley, CA — Burger King Demonstration at a new store.
14 Santa Cruz, CA — Benefit for the Sinkyone issue
20-21 Near Half Moon Bay, CA — Roadshow
23 Garberville, CA — Roadshow.
24 Grants Pass, OR — Roadshow.
25 Eugene, OR — Roadshow with Dave Brower in afternoon and evening at the University of Oregon.
26-27 Portland, OR — Roadshow.
29 Arcata, CA — Roadshow presentation to Bill Devall's class in the morning. Roadshow in the evening for the community (may be on the 30th).

MAY

1-7 Berkeley, CA — Roadshow.
1-10 San Francisco,CA — Roadshow.
11 Davis, CA — Roadshow in the afternoon at the Whole Earth Festival.
19 Nevada City, CA — Roadshow with Gary Snyder.



Gary Snyder at Rainforest Benefit

OUTRAGE: THE BOTTOM LINE ON RAINFOREST

By Randy Hayes

This is my first report as the rainforest contact. I can report that thirty acres of tropical rainforest are slashed and burned into oblivion every sixty seconds. We have destroyed half of the world's rainforests and two thirds of them in Central America. Do we care? Damn right. Do you remember the movieline, "I'm mad as hell and I'm not gonna take it anymore!"? Stick your head out of your window or tent and scream it.

Is Burger King the culprit? Only partially. There are a lot of culprits including us consummers. Burger King is finally answering our letters of inquiry and that is a good sign. You Earth First!ers that put on demonstrations can take some credit for that. They say that they buy from ten meat packing operations and that nine do not import beef from Central America. But the plant which serves Florida and Georgia occasionally uses a small percentage of beef from Costa Rica.

"It would be our preference that our packers use all domestic beef. And for the most of 1982-83 they did. However, when insufficient lean beef, at affordable prices, becomes a problem, the packers must turn to other approved USDA sources such as Costa Rica."

Who else has an impact on rainforest? The multilateral development banks do. Certainly there are other fast food chains buying rainforest beef and that information must come to light, but the banks are the force behind CentralAmerican "development". These banks must cease and desist from financing the destruction of these irreplaceable ecosystems.

As good Americans we have got to put a stop to this. We must band together and launch a grassroots campaign to scream out for the rainforest. A number of key conservationists have put their hearts into this issue and a plan is shaping up. We need to hear your ideas too. In the ensuing months and years we are going to ask a lot out of you. So psych yourself up to work. This is no kid's bu.siness. We are going to have to put a decade into an issue of this magnitude to really get anywhere.

Here is what you need to do first. Write five letters today.

Write to:
A.W. Clausen, President
World Bank
1818 H Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20577

Antonio Ortiz Mena, President
Inter-American Development Bank
1808 Seventeenth Street, N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20577

Also write to U.S. executive directors of the two banks, James B. Burnham,World Bank, and Jose Manuel Casanova, Inter-American Development Bank.

There are a number of items to cover. The House Banking Subcommittee on International "Development" Institutions and Finance urged some of the following actions.

*The World Bank should increase the environmental staffing in their six regional offices.

*The Inter-American Development Bank should establish a central environmental office. Involve nongovernmental conservation organizations and indigenous peoples of developing countries in planning and carrying out projects.

*They should refuse to finance projects that will result in use of natural resources at unsustainable levels, threaten species extinctions, degrade protected natural areas, or degrade land on which indigenous peoples depend. They should devote more resources to small-scale appropriate technologies instead of giant dams and highways.

*They should cease financing roadbuilding, cattle industry, and settlement projects in tropical forests.

Once those letters are written, write a fifth letter to:

Burger King, Public Relations
P.O. Box 520783
Miami, FL 33152

Let them know that we need their help to save the rainforests.

* Remind them that tropical rainforests are the oldest living ecosystems on land and that they are valuable just as they are.

*Remind them that nearly one third of Central America's rainforests have been destroyed for pasture, and that the U.S. buys about 95% of the beef that they export.

. *Remind them that they buy some of that beef and that they have derived a profit from those purchases.

*Ask them to set up a major fund for Central American (C.A.) rainforest. This fund could help finance National Parks in all of the C.A. countries as well as reforestation projects.

"Tropical Deforestation in Central America: Ten Questions Answered" is a work in progress. We plan to refine it and print it as a brochure. This format was adapted from a brochure on tropical deforestation worldwide by David Cobb and we have used some of his language in the piece, particularly in the answer to the first question.

I spent two weeks in Central America last December researching the rainforest situation and building contacts. Since my return I have worked with a number of people on a rainforest brochure, organized trips to Central

DEEP ECOLOGY
LIVING AS IF NATURE MATTERED

At long last, the book many Earth First!ers have been waiting for — **Deep Ecology** — is available. Written by philosophers Bill Devall and George Sessions (who are well known to Earth First!ers), **Deep Ecology: Living As If Nature Mattered** is a major work with a powerful message. It is a call to people to develop ecological consciousness and psychological maturity, and provides specific direct action suggestions for individuals to practice. It contains insightful criticism of the conventional worldview, provides a deep ecology alternative and puts the environmental-ecological movement in a radically new historical and philosophical perspective. It articulates the basic philosophical underpinnings of the Earth First! movement.

Deep Ecology brilliantly identifies and discusses the exciting influences nourishing the environmental movement today. Some of them are:

1. The ongoing anti-authoritarian minority tradition in America with its advocacy of decentralization, direct action, regionalism, self-regulation, respect for intuitive knowing and integrity of nature.

2. The writing and thought of Norwegian philosopher/activist Arne Naess who coined the term Deep Ecology in 1971.

3. The thought, practice and worldview of Eastern religions.

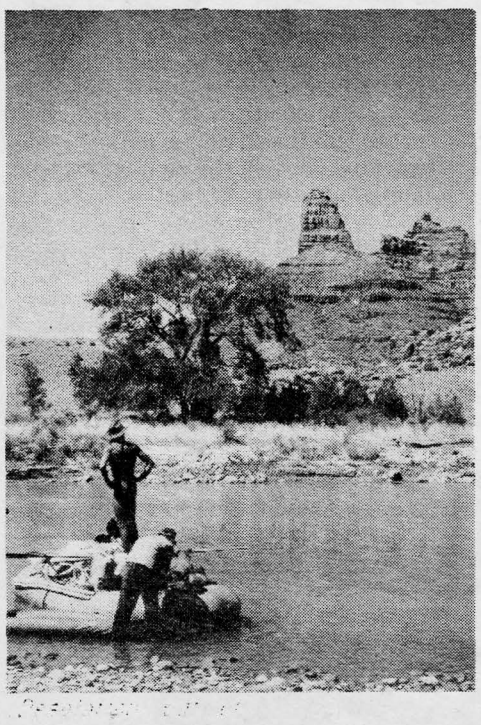
4. The ideas and examples of contemporary European and American thinkers and social movements.

Included in the appendix of the book are major statements by Gary Snyder and Australian Earth First! activist John Seed.

Deep Ecology should be read by all Earth First!ers — not just read, but digested, chewed, and argued over. Bill Devall will organize a workshop on Deep Ecology at the Round River Rendezvous in Colorado this July.

Copies of **Deep Ecology** are available postpaid from Earth First! (POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703) for $17 hardcover.

SOUTHERN UTAH: THE FIGHT CONTINUES



By Robert Weed

The battle for the remaining wild lands of the Canyon Country continues at a furious pace. After spending three months in the Northeast, I returned on the New Year to find the smoldering issues I left behind beginning to burn again. The Canyonlands nuke dump issue, despite the D.O.E. announcement placing it fourth on the list of potential sites, was far from over. The BLM wilderness review was entering its final E.I.S. stage with a paltry 1.75 million acre agency proposal. Finally, the continuing fight against the paving of the Burr Trail once again confronted us.

On the issue of BLM wilderness, some state conservation organizations were ready with their own proposals; some were not. A series of meetings were held in an effort to reach a consensus proposal among local, state and national conservation groups. These meetings were spirited and sometimes heated, but this can happen when you get as many as 30 people of varying opinions together in a room.

Representatives of national conservation groups present at these meetings included Rob Smith, Maggie Fox and Debbie Sease of the Sierra Club; Mike Scott and Terry Sopher of The Wilderness Society; Terry Martin of the National Parks and Conservation Association; and Dave Foreman of Earth First!. The role of these people was largely restricted to guidance and policy direction; the decision of what should and should not be included in the proposal was left to state and local groups. These groups included the Utah Chapter of the Sierra Club, the Utah Wilderness Association, the Escalante Wilderness Committee, S.O.U.R.C.E., Southwest Resource Council, Slickrock Outdoor Society, Slickrock Country Council, Wasatch Mountain Club, local Earth First!ers, as well as people with no affiliation except a love for the Canyon Country.

The one thing that became apparent to me throughout this whole process was that no one person or group knew *all* the BLM lands well enough to make a proposal and that it was only through a pooling of information that we could put together a proposal for BLM in Utah that would do the wildlands justice.

Clive Kincaid and I represented the Southern Utah Wilderness Alliance. S.U.W.A. fought very hard for areas that we felt should be included that were within our own personal experience. Clive and I sat down with members of the Escalante Wilderness Committee (June Viavant and Ruth Frear) who have fought for this magnificent region for twenty-five years. Our joint proposal, which did not leave out one important acre, was happily accepted by the entire group. In addition, S.U.W.A. helped to formulate a consensus on important areas in the Henry Mountains, the Kaiparowits Plateau, the San Rafael Swell, and the canyon country around Moab as well as San Juan County.

(Editor's note: despite sincere efforts to resolve differences, environmental groups in Utah could not reach agreement on a unified BLM wilderness proposal. The Utah Wilderness Association will recommend that about 3.8 million acres of BLM land be Wilderness; and the other groups (Sierra Club, et al) will support at least 4.5 million acres. Earth First! is currently working on a more visionary proposal which will include over 10 million acres.)

BURR TRAIL STRUGGLE CONTINUES

And now for the Burr Trail. Of all the issues of which I have been a part since coming to Utah, this issue has consumed more of my time and energy. To me, it stands as representative of the erosion of Bob Marshall's nine million acre Colorado Plateau wilderness. Not since the proposed Trans-Escalante Highway (thankfully defeated) and the successful construction of the Bicentennial Highway (the pavement that goes from Blanding to Hite, with its three bridges across White Canyon, Glen Canyon and the Dirty Devil, beloved of George Hayduke) has there been a more destructive plan for pavement.

Two years ago, six of us formed the Committee to Save the Burr Trail, and with a letter writing campaign to Rep. Sidney Yates and the help of the Sierra Club, defeated the paving. Last year S.U.W.A. took up the fight again, and won (except for $200,000 for a study of the proposal, which Sen. Jake "The Snake" Garn managed to browbeat through Congress). So when my neighbor and "friend" Del Lefevre, county commissioner and the "Cal Black of Garfield County," told me that he was going to try for state funds again in '85, I was not surprised.

This time the proposal calls for an expenditure of $22 million (down from the $66 million of last time). Of this amount, 10 million would be federal, 9 million state, and 3 million county.

We believed that we still had a friend in Sid Yates and were fairly confident that the Park Service E.A. which was in the process of being written would adopt the "no paving" alternative, but were aware that the state legislature (with 61 Reagan Republicans out of 75 members) was going to be a different story. Conservationists in Utah have always written off the state legislature, and we were told that we were probably wasting our time. Nevertheless, we decided to carry our fight to the legislature.

I felt that if we were going to get anywhere with these so-called "conservatives" I was going to have to change my disguise. With not a single hair on my face and none on my head over one inch, I put on my dusty sport coat and headed for the capital in Salt Lake City. What some people will do for the wilderness! Clive (with whiskers intact but in a great three-piece suit) and I began to try to understand the workings of the legislature. After analyzing the last Burr Trail vote we decided to concentrate our initial efforts on Salt Lake City House members. We completely wrote off the Senate.

We spent four days with the Sierra Club's 1600-member mailing list, sending out an alert which told people who their representative was, and what to say in a letter. Clive spoke to the Democratic caucus, knowing that the minority leader was a "paver" from southern Utah. I called over 60 members at home to see who had to be worked on. We brought locals from Boulder and Torrey to a Republican caucus to show that not everyone in Garfield and Wayne County was for paving. We stood outside the House chamber along with all the other special interest groups trying to see individual reps to give them our point of view. We rarely cited environmental arguments against paving, but spoke of the waste of taxpayer dollars at a time when issues like education and flooding were important. We cited the biased engineering report of Creamer & Noble which said the road would cost only 22 million, when anonymous Utah Department of Transportation sources said it might be more like 80 million.

We sat amazed in the House gallery when on two successive days Sen. Orrin Hatch and Rep. Jim Hansen were brought in by proponents to lobby for paving. In addition, representatives of all the southern counties as well as the Governor's office were there to push the paving bill, Senate Bill 24.

On the afternoon of Feb. 19, it appeared that our efforts were reaching House members. At a Republican caucus, S.B. 24 received only slight support and appeared to be sinking. Two days later, Sen. Mathison amended his bill, changing 4 1/2 million dollars for paving to a $600,000 engineering study. We now had them on the run, or so we thought.

The amended version of S.B. 24 passed the Senate, as we had anticipated, and was sent to the House. We continued our lobbying efforts, stressing that it was a waste of tax dollars, given the $200,000 in federal funds already appropriated for the same purpose. On Feb. 25, with only two days left in the legislative session, we were told by friendly members of the Rules Committee that the bill was dead! Only a two-thirds majority vote could bring it to the House floor. We knew they didn't have the votes. Celebration!

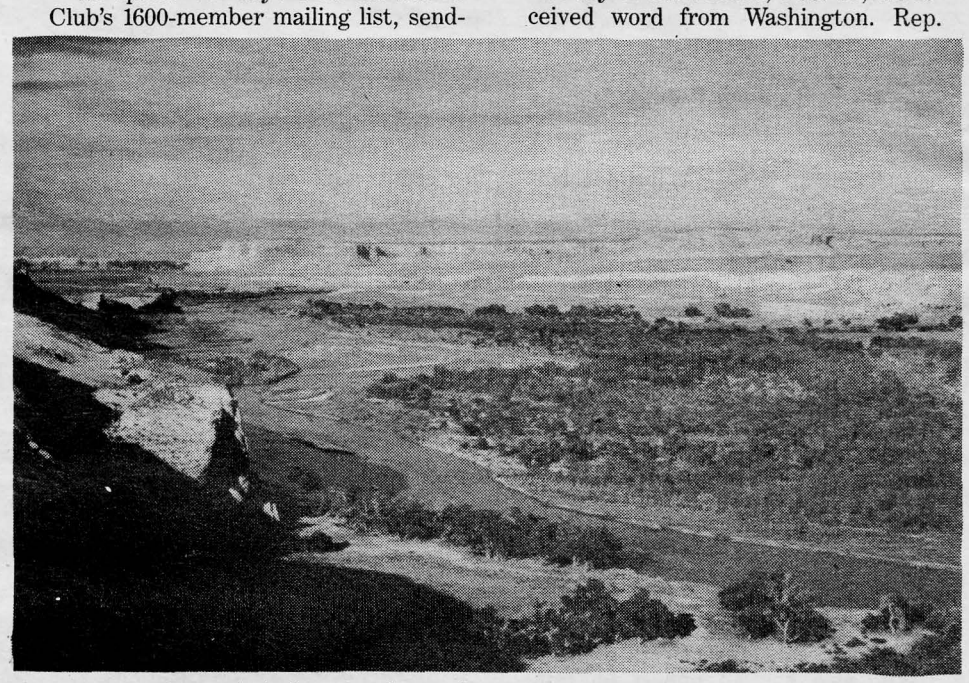
The celebration was premature, for on Feb. 26 the powers that be took over. The Rules Committee was "persuaded" to give S.B. 24 a public vote. It was said to be unfair to let such an important issue be decided by committee. Representatives were then asked privately how they felt about S.B. 24 and two other appropriations bills. In this process, S. B. 24 received only *seven* votes out of 75. But when proponents insisted on a public vote, politics reared its ugly head. In a complete reversal, S.B. 24 was passed by a margin of 40 to 30, with five absent. Democrats voted 11 to 2 *for* the bill. It's enough to make me a Republican!

There is more to the story. On the last day of the session, Feb. 27, we received word from Washington. Rep. Hansen, with the legislature's vote still warm in his hands, unloaded a bombshell. He had introduced legislation that would make the nuke dump sites of Lavender and Davis Canyons part of Canyonlands National Park, something that would presumably put to rest the nuclear waste issue in Utah. In exchange, new roads and facilities would be built in the park (with Cal Black as engineer?) and, you guessed it, it directed the Secretary of the Interior to pave the Burr Trail!

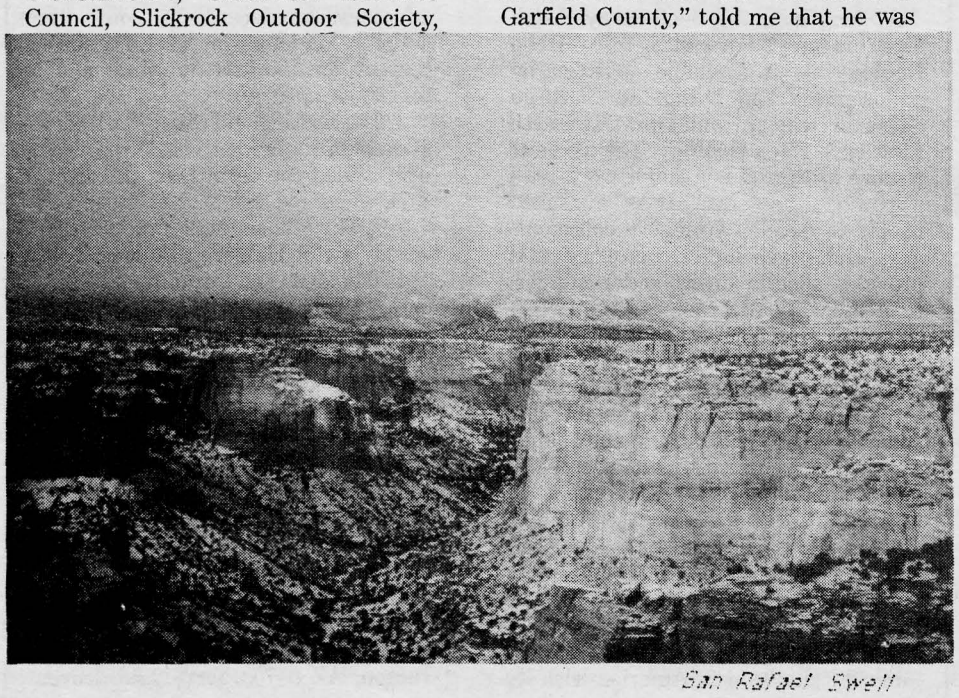
The fight is not over. S.U.W.A. has emptied its bank account over this issue. We cannot continue without your help. Please send what you can to:

S.U.W.A.
Box 348
Escalante, Utah 84726

Robert Weed lives in Escalante, Utah, where he was hung in effigy last year by the good Americans of the community for his environmental views. For background on the BLM issue in Utah see Clive Kincaid's article in the Nov. 1, 1982 ***Earth First!.***



San Juan River photos by Dave Foreman



San Rafael Swell

Two friends of Earth First! seek Animist Clergyperson to perform wedding in San Francisco Bay Area. Call 415-841-7399.

THE ISLAND IN THE SKY

By Henry Mota

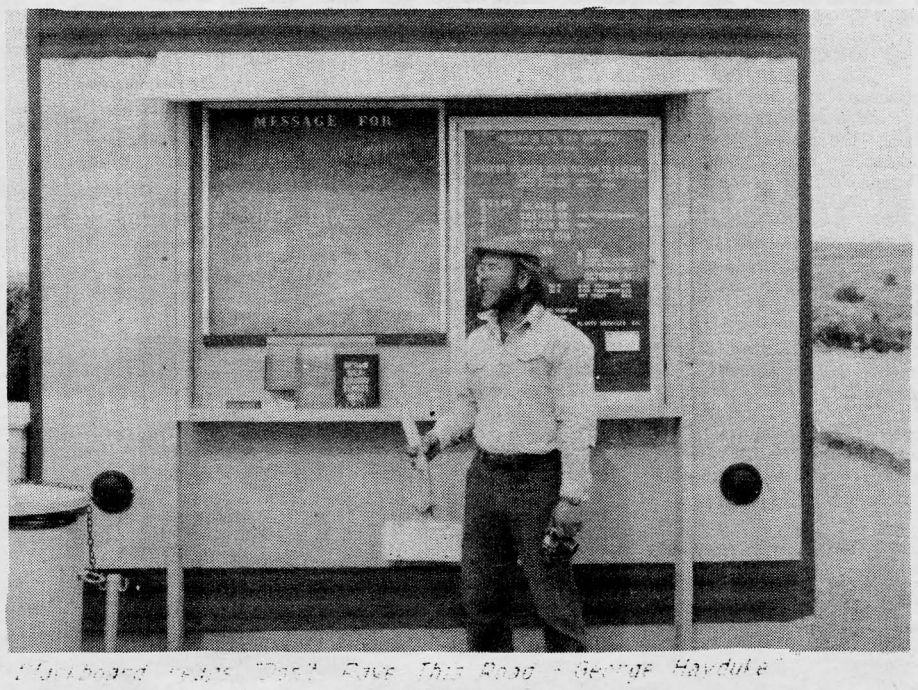
I was home again. Grandview Point, Canyonlands National Park; far and away one of the greatest places I've been. It was really good to be out on the land again before having to face the long winter of paper work in the office. Such is life in the winter working for the federal government.

But for now that was all forgotten. I was camping with friends at the "picnic only" area at Upheaval Dome. So much for regulations. And we'd driven over to Grandview to catch the sunset. November in Canyonlands is wonderful. Up north where we'd come from everything was already frozen solid. But down here it was still T-shirt weather.

Needless to say, it was a beautiful evening. The Maze and the Needles were lit up by the setting sun. There was a sublime alpenglow on old Tukuhnikivats back toward Arches. We also could see over to where the proposed site for the nuke dump is, and I was glad that at least it wasn't there *yet*.

We were all alone. There usually aren't very many people out here because the road is a little rough, bumpy and dusty. It keeps most of the Winnebagos and Greyhounds away from this place. The Industrial Tourists.

Sitting there that evening I experienced a deep sense of peace. I felt thoroughly in touch with the land. My love for this place was so tangible I was dreading the thought of having to leave. Some of you who may have been up there might understand. But the sun had gone down and suddenly there was a chill to the air. Time to get in our old Volvo 123 GT and slowly bounce and bump our way home to Upheaval Dome.



Blackboard reads "Don't Pave This Road - George Hayduke"

We had just about gotten to the turnoff when I saw something alongside the road that I hadn't noticed before. We stopped. I walked over to it as one might walk over to something dreadful and terrible.

It was a survey stake with a piece of orange flagging tied to it.

I felt as though something dear to me was about to die. There were dozens of them, all over the place. What did they mean? It turns out that they are going to pave the road from the Canyonlands boundary to Grandview Point and Upheaval Dome. And they're planning to do a good job of it, too. It will be a wide road built to good old federal standards, catering to the Winnebago crowd. Just like in Arches. I think of the day at Double Arch when I counted 7 Greyhounds, 6 Winnebago-type motorhomes and 27 cars, all in the parking lot at once. The busses had left their diesel engines running, and the sound was echoing off the sandstone fins. I'm not sure why, but all the noise, people, dogs, asphalt and litter really ruined that place for me. And now it's coming to my Island in the Sky.

I spent most of that night pulling up survey stakes and destroying them. I couldn't believe how many there were and how much time it took to do the job right. But I had some help.

The next day we went to the little rangers' trailer and got the full story. Besides paving the road, they're also going to build a large information center/ranger station. The ranger we talked to was a volunteer from back East. He seemed surprised that we were so opposed to the road. He said all the rangers were tired of having to drive back and forth over the bumpy old road, and that they were really looking forward to having it paved. He said they hoped to get the job done "before anyone noticed." He was obviously a very dangerous man.

Once outside, I wrote the following on the message blackboard:

Don't pave this road.
— George Hayduke

I've since thought a lot about development in our National Parks. Do we really need paved roads to every single place of interest in every single park? That seems to be what they're shooting for.

I called all over to senators, governors, and our conservation representatives here in the West. The Wilderness Society rep didn't even know it was going on. Everyone else, from the National Parks and Conservation Association to the Sierra Club, said: "Well, we compromised on that one back in 1976 when the plan went through." They've all been busy for years trying to stop the bigger developments like the nuke dump. And they've all done a lot of good work. *But they compromise too damn much.* In the end all they do is slow the bastards down. Potash ponds, expansion of the pipeline through Arches, more pavement in Capitol Reef — where does it all end?

When it comes to places like Canyonlands National Park, I personally have no intention of ever compromising. Why slow them down when you can shut them down? I'll be back down there this spring. Work on the road will, weather permitting, resume sometime in March. Looks like I'll have my work cut out for me. I hear those asphalt laying machines are really expensive. I've always wanted to get a look at one up close.

Hope to see some of you there.

YELLOWSTONE GRIZZLY (continued)

surrounding backcountry areas are closed.) The backcountry closures are ludicrously discriminatory.

Gary Brown, Yellowstone's bear management expert, says that "government agencies alone won't save the grizzlies. It will take the understanding and concern of the public as a whole." The NPS needs to deliver this message to the general public, not just a handful of hikers. The NPS needs to formulate a bear management policy based on biology, not economics, one that protects bears, not business and bureaucratic interests in Yellowstone.

The NPS, however, seems inexorably committed to further growth and development in Yellowstone — indifferent to the fate of the grizzly. You can help the grizzly by sending your comments on Yellowstone's Bear Management Program to your representative in Congress, as well as to Congressman John F. Seiberling.

Copies of the Bear Management Program may be obtained from:

Superintendent
Yellowstone National Park
PO Box 168
Yellowstone National Park, WY 82190

Your comments also should be sent to:

John F. Seiberling, Chairman
Subcommittee on Public Lands and National Parks
House Office Bldg., Annex 1
300 New Jersey Ave. S.E.
Washington, D.C. 20515

Do it! ! Government agencies aren't going to save the grizzly. You've got to save the griz from the government.

(Ed. note: there will be a workshop on developing an Earth First! position on grizzly protection and a plan of action at the 1985 Round River Rendezvous during the week of July 4 in western Colorado.)

SAVE THE OHI'A FORESTS

In Kalapana, on the Big Island, in an area described as the best original or primary lowland forest left in Hawaii, the native forest is being destroyed. This pristine forest is dominated by Ohi'a trees, most of which rise to 100 feet in height. The area provides a habitat for an abundance of native birds. The richness and integrity of this forest is due to its great age and the absence of feral pigs and alien plants.

Already over 600 acres of a 3300-acre parcel owned by Campbell Estate have been logged by Bio Power Company to make chips which are burned to make electricity. Eucalyptus, planted to make biomass a renewable resource in Hawaii, is available at the same cost. There is a choice.

Due to a recent report by University of Hawaii botanist Dieter Mueller Dombois stressing the uniqueness and importance of this forest along with intense public opposition, Bio Power Company has temporarily reduced its logging operation from 24 to 8 hours a day.

If this, the last and the best of the lowland native forest is to be saved from senseless destruction, we must speak out now. Please express your concern by calling or writing:

Warren Ramsey, President
Bio Power Company
Davies Pacific Center Suite 2224
Honolulu, Hawaii 96813
Ph. (808) 528-4210

O. Z. Stender
Campbell Estate
828 Fort Street, Mall Suite 500
Honolulu, Hawaii 96813
Ph. (808) 536-1961

For more information, contact:

Friends of the Forest
P. O. Box 1530
Hilo, Hawaii 96721
Ph. (808) 935-7981 or 967-7357

HAYDUCHESS LIVES

I am proud to take responsibility for the recent action at the Energy Fuels Nuclear, Inc. proposed uranium mine site at Tusayan, 13 miles south of the Grand Canyon. That site is a natural clearing on Forest Service land, surrounded by Ponderosa pine. On the way in, I saw a large herd of mule deer. Where the clearing has not been gouged and littered with uranium exploration debris, there is a wide variety of plant life, including wildflowers beginning to emerge despite the dust and damage. Energy Fuels Nuclear plans to take 2 million pounds of raw uranium ore out of the earth here per year for ten years. During that time, ten trucks a day will haul the ore over Forest Service and public roads to Blanding, Utah, for processing. The impact of that transport on the surrounding environment is incalculable.

To demonstrate my concern and love for this place, I placed God's Eyes, woven from twigs and yarn (a traditional Hispanic symbol for good luck), on trucks and pumps and near piles of rusting scrap. I placed a prayer stick (paho) near a pool of stagnant filthy drilling waste, with my wish that the earth would be healed. I hung banners from the drilling tower and roof of the supply trailer. I webbed the door of the supply trailer shut with colored yarn and decorated the web with weaving and more God's Eyes. I left a monkey wrench. I pulled up survey stakes.

I have every intention of returning.

I intend to educate others about this mine, whose potential approval might open up both rims of the Grand Canyon for full-scale mining. I believe that the taking of uranium ore from the Arizona earth is the first step in a chain of events which might too easily lead to the launching of Cruise and Pershing missiles. Over 40% of the ore taken from this site will go to the Palo Verde nuclear power plant near Phoenix. I intend to impede and block this.

With love
Hayduchess.

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Monterey, CA 93940
(408) 646-9541

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(619) 436-3927

GRASSROOTS EARTH FIRST! – AN ATTEMPTED EXPLANATION

The grassroots structure of Earth First! is partly that of a movement and partly that of a specific organization. It ranges from active, functioning Earth First! groups covering an entire state or region (such as New Mexico EF!, Florida EF!, San Francisco Bay Area EF! or Missoula EF!) to more or less affiliated groups (such as the Southern Utah Wilderness Association, Western Colorado State College Whitewater Club or Appalachian Survival). Some of these groups put out their own newsletters or regular mailings, some have meetings, all do things. There are also a number of areas where there is not an actual EF! group but where there is a local contact for EF!. There are others that fall somewhere in between. If you want to become locally active with Earth First!, contact the person listed for your area (this listing makes no effort at division of actual groups and contacts). If no one is listed for your area, and you would like to be a local contact or have a local EF! group listed, please send your name, address and phone number to Earth First!

San Francisco — Greg Dubs
968 Page Street No. 6
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(415) 864-3260

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926 Camino del Sur #B
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c/o POB 651
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(408)425-3865

Jean Brocklebank
318 Rigg St
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16815 W. 10th Avenue
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308 S. 12th St.
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LOCAL GROUP COORDINATION

Although Earth First! is more of a movement than a formal organization and all Earth First! local, state or regional groups are independent, there is still a need for some central coordination and communication. Marcy Willow, Associate Editor of *Earth First!*, is offering to serve that clearing-house function. She will be in charge of updating the Earth First! Directory page and all address changes and new contacts should be sent to Marcy. She will send out periodic memos to local contacts with suggestions for organizing and action. Reports for publication in *Earth First!* on activities of local EF! groups should also be sent to Marcy instead of directly to the newspaper. Contact Marcy at: Oregon Earth First! POB 3953, Eugene, OR 97403 (503) 343-2048. Requests for additional copies of *Earth First!* to distribute or for wholesale orders of EF! T-shirts, hats, bumperstickers, etc., for local EF! groups to sell should still be sent to Nancy Morton c/o the *Earth First!* newspaper.

●●●

ACID RAIN (continued)

However, North America achieved the same results without such wars at home.

The current U.S. national energy strategy calls for a massive intensification of the use of coal, which will be burnt in power plants and turned into new "synfuels" — methanol. Both industrial processes create massive sulfur dioxide pollution even after pollution control devices are installed, and the high temperature combustion of the fuels creates nitrogen oxides. All pollution forecasts by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency and state governments predict immediate major increases in nitrogen oxides and sulfur dioxide in North America, as the nation converts to coal. The national electric utilities are calling for the construction of 250 new power plants by the year 2000, a process that will dramatically increase acid precipitation over the continent. The western U.S. is not immune, for acid precipitation has now been demonstrated to occur downwind in every large metropolitan area and industrial development, no matter where it is.

The overwhelming and immediate consequences of increased acid rains are the loss of fish life in additional tens of thousands of lakes in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Vermont, New Hampshire and New York — those places where granite has been exposed by glaciers and where the lakes don't have the capability to buffer acid rains. There are also tens of thousands of such susceptible lakes in the Cascades, Sierra Nevada, and Rockies, many of which are already being impacted by oxidant air pollutants and acid rains.

The human race cannot tolerate the loss of one hundred thousand lakes. The results of such an eco-catastrophy are beyond economics. It is true that the acidified lakes will still be there; clear, deep, cold, but barren. They will not be dynamic, living systems capable of supporting mammals, eagles or fishermen. No sign of the animal quick will remain. One hundred thousand lakes is too great a price to pay for our ignorance. But acid rains can be beat. It will require a new ethic of conservation, a new breed of modern, complex, and intelligent people who do not defile their evolutionary ancestors residing within the fossilized coal beds of North America. Confucius relates, "He who understands the significance of the ancestors can hold the earth in his hand as though it were spinning like a top." The fossil fuels are the remains of our primitive plant and animal ancestors. Burning them to produce air pollution defeats the philosophy of respect for the past. Our collective protoplasmic ancestors are having an ironic revenge on the living lakes of the northern hemisphere as we blindly rush to new heights of materialism. One hundred thousand lakes are worth more than easy street.

This essay was originally written in 1979. Since then, recognizable damage from acid rain has spread southward from the upper tier of industrialized nations. Wayne T. Williams, PhD, is a plant pathologist currently working in California.

MOVING? SEND US YOUR NEW ADDRESS!

85 ROUND RIVER RENDEZVOUS JULY 2 - 7 IN COLORADO

By Marcy Willow

"No bothersome restrictions are imposed upon those who use the Uncompahgre National Forest . . . the Switzerland of America . . . excellent fishing, delightful camping sites await the visitor," sayeth the United States Forest Service in a 1919 booklet. "The aim of the Forest Service of the USDA is to make the National Forests national playgrounds, where . . . those seeking new vigor of body and mind may find rest, health, and enjoyment." Heck, it sounds just right for a gathering of Earth First!ers, doesn't it?

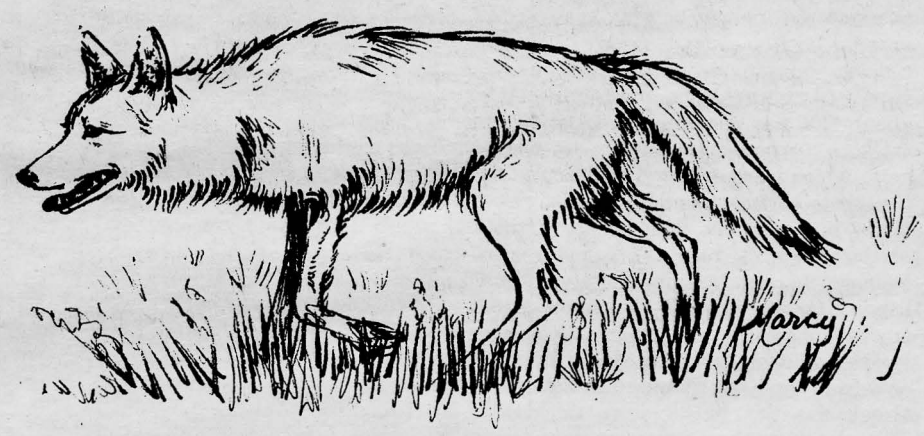
The 5th Annual Round River Rendezvous will be held on the Uncompahgre Plateau, in southwestern Colorado. It's an area the FS booklet mentions only briefly: "a level tableland between the San Miguel and the Uncompahgre Rivers, timbered with yellow pine, Douglas fir, Engelmann spruce, and aspen, stands 4,000 feet above the floor of the Uncompahgre Valley." They have either been ignoring this high wild country, or they've wanted to keep it a secret.

The Uncompahgre Plateau was chosen for the RRR for several reasons. In the words of one EF! scout: "The Plateau is the core of the ancestral Rockies. Those wonderful sediments of the Utah Canyonlands came from the good ol' Uncompahgre Plateau (an earlier version, of course). It is the edge of the Colorado Plateau/Rocky Mountains boundary, with views to the west, south, and east of mighty peaks and canyons. It has some of the world's most wonderful white thick cool aspen forests — some of which are slated for Louisiana-Pacific 'aspen treatment.' "

The six-day Rendezvous, beginning Tuesday, July 2 and going on through Sunday, July 7, will include workshops on a wide range of topics, including Local Group coordinating, Non-Violent Direct Action, Deep Ecology, Rainforests, Forest Service issues, BLM issues, Wilderness Preserves, Acid Rain, Grizzly Bear issues and others. The Rally will focus on Forest Service deficit timber sales, roadbuilding in Roadless Areas, and clearcutting of aspen. Featured speakers include deep ecologists Bill Devall and George Sessions and Earth First! author Dave Foreman; poets, including Gary Snyder and Art Goodtimes; musicians, including Utah Phillips, Bill Oliver, Cecelia Ostrow, The Blockaders, and more than a few surprises.

Photo by Peter Bickards

Austin, Texas, environmental singer and songwriter Bill Oliver will perform at the Round River Rendezvous July 6, 1985



Every Round River Rendezvous has its own special quality, its own character, its own power; some of this comes from the setting — last year it was the bristling spirit of the grizz in Montana, in Oregon it was the presence of Bigfoot, in Wyoming the heart-wrenching beauty of the Gros Ventre. Two EF!ers were running bare-footed across a creek, taking a short-cut to get to the Rally on time (this was the first RRR for one of them), and one turned to the other and said, "You are so strong!" "I am?" she thought. "I am!" This young lady unabashedly says being at the Rendezvous has a lot to do with it. "I get to be with the finest people in the finest country . . ."

At each Rendezvous we can't help becoming stronger, and closer. Word is there are a few more uncompromising defenders of wilderness out there. If that's true, let's see your faces. Let's let the Freddies and Louisiana-Pacific know what we think of clearcutting aspens. Let's get together this July and turn things around. If you can country swing, if you can loaf under a tree, if you want to listen to the foremost voices for wilderness in the world today, if you want to be one of them, get yourself to the Rendezvous July 2. The stronghearts will be waiting for you in a cool white aspen forest.

Specific details and schedules for workshops, speakers, etc. and a detailed map to the RRR will be in the next issue of *Earth First!* Plan on bringing sleeping bag, tarp or tent, food (and favorite beverages) for six days. Bring warm clothing for the cool nights, a hat for the sunny days, and sturdy shoes for Rocky Mountain rambling. (The FS suggests "an old business suit" — with a Canyon Frog or Defend the Wilderness t-shirt, of course.) No dogs please. If you can accomodate riders, or if you need a ride, contact the RRR Committee, PO Box 3953, Eugene, OR 97403.

WILDLIFE BROWSING PERMITS

By now, everyone except the develop-at-any-cost zombies have figured out the Bureau of Land Management's interpretation of "multiple use." To the BLM, it means the virtual extinction of native wildlife by domestic livestock. (Some uses are apparently more multiple than others!) The BLM generally manages for less than one percent as many deer, antelope, elk, or bighorn sheep as they do cows on the public's land, even though wildlife eat a fraction of what the "cow-machine" eats.

The cows are typically allotted about 125 times as much forage as antelope in Idaho. Wild bighorn sheep (not the wimpy domestic type) are allowed in a few canyons that are too rugged for livestock grazing. Elk are systematically exterminated off cow ranges. Deer make do with what is left. The buffalo is extinct in Idaho, although accounts from just before the American colonization indicate that one of the hazards of frontier life was inadvertently riding into a dozing mass of buffalo and waking up all the critters. Things have deteriorated a great deal since those times.

Now, the Boise District of the BLM has revealed that it intends to "improve" conditions for wildlife. Under the recently released Jarbidge Resource Plan, for example, antelope will be allowed to fend off starvation on 1233 acres of land a year, after the ranchers have clear-grazed their cows for most of the year at the rate of 5.9 acres per cow per month!

All the antelope on the 1,690,473 acres of public land in the Jarbidge Resource Area will get 926 tons of forage. Cows and wimpy sheep will get 108,570 tons! Therefore, the antelope will get slightly over one pound per acre after the cows have eaten off 128 pounds per acre! Do you feel a satisfied glow developing in your soul toward the BLM? Well, read on.

Relatively abundant in portions of Idaho until the 1960's, antelope have been permitted by the BLM to reach levels of near-extinction south of the Snake River and west of the Great Rift. Hundreds of thousands of acres of agribusiness "homesteading," and widespread livestock "range improvements" have made the once-common antelope a rare sight. (Although last fall I saw a wizened, barbed wire-scarred, three legged pronghorn loping across the Bruneau Plateau with a copy of *Sacred Cows* tucked under his stump.)

If you want to play the BLM's game, then by all means send an indignant protest to the Boise District, BLM, 3948 Development Ave., Boise, Idaho 83705. That's right, it's *Development* Avenue.

But some of us have come up with an ecologically acceptable alternative of direct action. Since the BLM persists in its propaganda myth that its management prevents cows from having impacts on wildlife populations, some of us are preparing to go into **wildlife ranching.**

Since the BLM admits to no conflict between cows and antelope under its benevolent management, we intend to run our herds on the same range as the cows. Our five million acre ranch will be superimposed over existing ranches in southwest Idaho. We intend to obtain *browsing* permits for our animals and operate from a home ranch south of Boise.

We won't require hayfields, since wildlife will over-winter on their own. (Remember, those wild critters in the frozen pastures, farmlands, and orchards aren't competing with cows.) We have our own investors, so we don't have to buy an existing ranch through a government-subsidized financial institution with a bunch of ranchers on the board of directors. We'll be developing our own markets, so we won't be dealing with the cozy big business/government-regulated red meat market.

With "8100" money from grazing fees we plan to put up a few antelope corrals on the public's land. We'll buy a few livestock trucks and horses with our investors' money, and put up a bunk house for our antelope buckaroos. (Tom Robbins, are you listening?)

Since we'll be herding and culling with coyotes, we'll expect the other ranchers in the allotment to notify us of their preferred calving areas, so they don't interfere with our operations. The BLM will be asked to use its authority to adjust seasons of use and areas of use to keep disease-bearing cows and wimpy sheep away from our livestock.

We intend to make cowboyin' respectable again!

You, too, can get into ranching! Apply at your local BLM office for wildlife *browsing* permits. Get ranchers off welfare (grazing subsidies). Join the (Native) American Livestock Association, Boise, Idaho!

LONG LIVE THE KING (RANGE)!

Northern California's "Lost Coast" is the wildest part of the Pacific coast in the Lower 48. In past issues, we have focused on the effort to protect the ancient Redwoods of the proposed Sinkyone Wilderness State Park in the southern part of the Lost Coast. Now we turn our attention to the northern part of the Lost Coast, the Bureau of Land Management's King Range National Conservation Area, currently being considered for Wilderness recommendation. Two reports from a local resident follow.

By Wil Derness

The BLM's Draft Environmental Impact Statement on Wilderness for the King Range will be out any day now. By the time you read this, many of us will be pouring through the document and preparing for the 90 day public comment period. A public hearing is scheduled for Eureka but local residents and EPIC (Environmental Protection and Information Center) are pushing for a hearing in Garberville which is much closer to the King Range. We expect BLM to go along with the wimpy 14,000 acre Wilderness proposal from their Citizens' Advisory Council. This is less than half of the 34,000 acre Wilderness Study Area and excludes 12 miles of spectacular Wilderness beach from Kinsey Creek to the mouth of the Mattole River. Also left out of this lousy proposal is the Honeydew Creek watershed which contains 2800 acres of old growth Douglas fir and is the least disturbed drainage in the Mattole watershed. Honeydew Creek is a major spawning area for native runs of King and Silver Salmon, and Steelhead Trout. The Nature Conservancy believes that the endangered Spotted Owl may also be in the old growth.

The BLM's Citizens' Advisory Council consists of an Off-Road-Vehicle enthusiast, timber and mining industry representatives, the local BLM overgrazing permittee, the most uptight Wilderness hater on the Humboldt County Board of Supervisors, and one moderate environmentalist. The ORVers are exerting strong pressure on BLM to open up the northern portion of the Wilderness beach to their ripping tires. If this is done, we can look forward (again) to ORV roundups, poaching safaris, empty beer cans and other garbage, not to mention the destruction of native flora.

Our group (Citizens Council for a Lost Coast Wilderness, or CCLCW) is proposing Wilderness designation for the entire King Range National Conservation Area including all of the King Range beach north of Shelter Cove, all of the Honeydew Creek area (with Miller and Maple campsites), and the Chemise Mountain WSA linking with the Sinkyone Coast.

CCLCW will be taking interested persons into the King Range this spring and summer. For more information on King Range hikes, write to this address:

CCLCW
POB 215
Honeydew, CA 95545

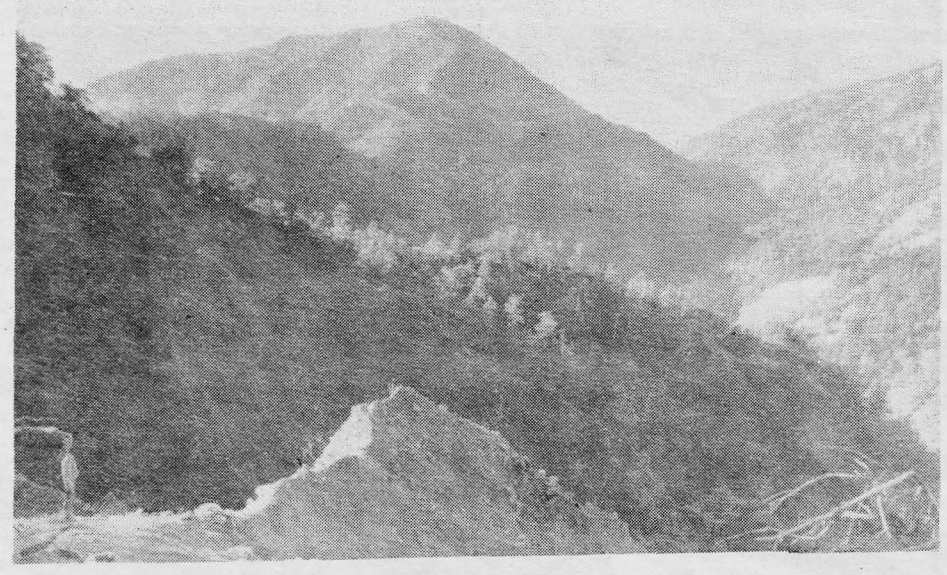
Letters should also be written in support of the CCLCW Wilderness proposal for the King Range to:

District Manager
Bureau of Land Management
555 Leslie St.
Ukiah, CA 95482

Congressman Doug Bosco
House of Representatives
Washington, DC 20515

Senator Alan Cranston
US Senate
Washington, DC 20510

Senator Pete Wilson
US Senate
Washington, DC 20515



A HIKE UP HONEYDEW

By Wil Derness

At 8:30 am we started our hike from the county road where it crosses Honeydew Creek. As we followed the creek upstream, we crossed it several times to avoid deep pools and steep embankments. Most of the Honeydew Creek watershed is within BLM's King Range Wilderness Study Area. The further we hiked upstream, the more beautiful and wild our surroundings became. By the time we reached the west fork of Honeydew Creek, we were surrounded by lush riparian vegetation. We stopped for lunch on a flat near the creek where the first morning light was shining over the tops of old growth Douglas fir. Here is where the first stands of magnificent old growth begin. They extend up both the main stem and west fork of Honeydew. The mouth of the west fork is a beautiful, deep and narrow channel undisturbed by man.

After lunch, we hiked up Tanoak Ridge, which divides the west fork from the main Honeydew Creek. The ridge rises abruptly at first, and is flat and narrow on top with large Doug firs growing ouw0 of the sides. Higher, we encountered dense brushy areas covered with huckleberries, young tanoaks, and madrone with an overstory of large madrone and tanoak. At about 1400 feet elevation, huckleberry thickets turned into manzanita thickets, which were even more difficult to penetrate. After 3 miles of this, the forest became open and we were still on the trail of the bear. (We found fresh bear tracks almost immediately after leaving the creek.) We also found cat tracks — *animal cat tracks*, that is. Bears obviously use this ridge for access from the King Range to Honeydew Creek via the huckleberry thickets. This place was their home, we were the visitors.

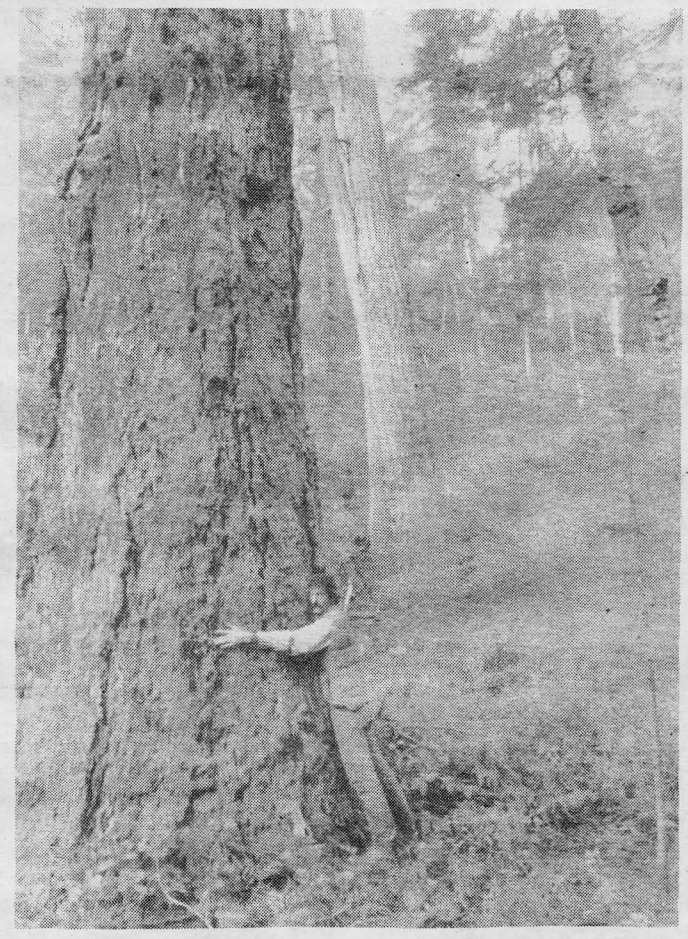
We looked for a loop trail which extends from the King Crest Trail to Miller Camp (a primitive campsite), and back to the King Crest. We soon found the overgrown trail which became more defined as we followed it. The slopes on both sides of Tanoak Ridge are extremely steep. As we approached Miller Camp, old growth Douglas fir became more abundant. Underneath the big firs, grows a beautiful bunchgrass along with sword ferns. At about 4 pm, we arrived at Miller Camp, situated in an ancient, level and open forest of giant Doug firs at the headwaters of the main stem of Honeydew Creek where it is a mere trickle. With just enough time to collect firewood and make camp, we did exactly that as daylight dwindled. We were interested in studying how fire has swept though certain areas and the different ages of forest growing back in each area. Its natural pattern is to burn up the ridges, leaving pockets of old growth in the canyons. However, there are many areas of old growth which have endured centuries of storm and fire.

My companions went to bed early and I was left alone by the fire late into the night immersed in deep thought. It doesn't make sense that the Honeydew Creek watershed is being left out of the BLM's wilderness proposal. That is why I am here. It will be included in ours. Places like this are becoming increasing rare as the corporate monster gobbles up old growth or climax forest ecosystems. We must act now to save biological diversity, for philosophy without action is the ruin of the soul.

After a good rest under the big trees, we were on the trail again in the morning and ready to hike the remaining 1500' and 3 miles to the King Crest. As we reached the 2500' elevation, we took notice of tall sugar pines mixed in with the Doug fir. Sugar pine is extremely rare in southern Humboldt County.

The view from the King Crest is quite rewarding. To the west, the elevation drops a sheer 2000'. The view over the ocean is incredible. South along the shoreline you can see a good portion of the Mendocino coast. To the east is the snow-capped Yolla Bolly Wilderness. To the northeast is 70 mile long Southfork Mountain. Walking north along the King Crest Trail, we stopped many times to take photos and enjoy the spectacular views. Near North Side Peak the trail turns into an old road. The road is grown in with vegetation and is more of a trail now. I assume it will stay this way only if protected as Wilderness because it gives BLM excellent access to the old growth at the top of the west fork of Honeydew Creek.

As we climbed gradually toward North Side Peak, we left the forested headwaters of the west fork and entered the chaparral vegetation which is so common on the ridgetops and higher elevation south slopes of the King Range. At North Slide Peak the King Crest Trail meets the Smith-Etter road. From this point, we walked back to the county road. After 16 miles in two days, climbing from 350' to 3600' and back down again, we were quite exhausted, but physically and spiritually rewarded.



WASHINGTON STATE EARTH FIRST!

Earth First!ers in the Pacific Northwest will be pleased to learn that a Seattle EF! group is now a reality. With the accompaniment of some media coverage, the first public meeting was held on February 25. There were 50 people in attendance, running the gamut from students and professors to Greenpeacers to USFS wilderness rangers to biologists to tree planters and construction workers.

There was excitement in the air as people volunteered their ideas, time and expertise on wilderness, bioregional politics, deep ecology, direct action and sustainable culture. The joy in seeing so many eager faces was chastened only by the realization that there is so much work to be done to help preserve Washington's wild areas. Eagle Rock, Mad River, Early Winters and Ruby Creeks, Dark Divide and Salmo-Priest are just a few of the areas that need your support. The old-growth-dependent pine martens and snowy owls are gearing up for the springtime and the bulldozing and logging season. And so are we! ! ! There is much organizing to do before spring, and your participation is urgently requested.

We will be holding regular meetings in Seattle at the Good Shepherd Center (4649 Sunnyside Ave. N). There is also a UW chapter being formed for the University community. Your presence would be helpful. Bring your interests, skills and SPIRIT! ! !

For information, contact:
George Draffan
5319 9th Ave NE
Seattle, WA 98105
or
Holly O'Rhatigan
(206) 783-7729

. . . what about Shi-Shi beach? . . .and Quartz Creek? . . .and Komo Kulshan? . . . the 25 mountain caribou trying to survive in Salmo-Priest? . . . the Tatoosh? . . . and the three quarters of Washington's roadless acres that never made last year's "wilderness" bill?

MEARES STRUGGLE CONTINUES

(We reported in the last issue on the determined effort to protect the old growth forests of Meares Island, along Vancouver Island's west coast, from clearcutting. Here is an update. Earth First!ers from the United States will be visiting the Meares Island defenders soon to discuss how we can aid in their struggle.)

By Leon Czolgosz

On January 25, Justice Reginald Gibbs of the British Columbia Supreme Court refused to grant an interim injunction against logging on Meares Island by MacMillan Bloedel. *Instead, he issued a temporary order against logging opponents, enjoining them from interfering with Mac Blo's future operations.*

The legal question involved the validity of Indian title to the island. The Clayoquot and Ahousat Bands claim title to the island and maintain that Mac Blo's "rights" to log there are legally invalid and based on fradulent title obtained many years ago. Despite evidence supporting the Indians' claim, Justice Gibbs ruled that Indian title had been extinguished at the time of Confederation in 1867, "if it ever existed," and that logging would not do irreparable damage to the island and could proceed.

Despite this legal setback, logging opponents did not take the decision lying down. "We are not going to let MacMillan Bloedel log Meares Island. It is stolen land. We intend to stop them," said George Watts, chairman of the Nuu-Chah-Nulth Tribal Council (the Tribal Council represents 13 Indian bands, including the Clayoquot and Ahousat Bands).

Following Gibb's decision, Mac Blo indicated that it planned to begin logging almost immediately. But it has yet to carry out this threat. For one thing, anti-logging forces, including both Indians and non-Indians, have established a permanent camp on Meares, and have vowed to interfere with Mac Blo's activities if they land on the island with the intention of road-building or logging. "We don't intend to leave the island," said Steve Lawson, a spokesman for the occupiers.

Meanwhile, lawyers for the Indians went into court yet again, appealing Justice Gibb's decision to the B.C. Court of Appeals. This appeal was heard by the 5-judge court on February 25 and 26, but the Court's decision was reserved until later. (That decision is expected sometime this month. Sources within the environmental community, citing the conservative nature of the Court, are not optimistic.)

The Indians seem to be planning on a long struggle. George Watts estimates that total expenses, legal and otherwise, may eventually require $500,000, and the Nuu-Chah-Nulth people have set a goal of $100,000 to be raised by themselves.

At last report, no trees had yet been cut on Meares Island. The tree-protectors continue to camp on the island; both on the beach and in the area where Mac Blo has cutting permits. They are equipped with walkie-talkies and are reportedly building trails. Morale is reported to be high.

The people fighting for Meares Island need help, particularly financial assistance. In addition to legal expenses and the expense of maintaining a permanent presence on the island, they are undertaking a major public-education campaign on the issue.

For information on how you can assist in the struggle to save Meares Island, or to make donations, write:

Friends of Clayoquot Sound
Box 489
Tofino, B.C. VOR 220
Canada

or contact:

Western Canada
Wilderness Committee
1200 Hornby St.
Vancouver, B.C. V6Z 2E2
Canada

ARCTIC WILDERNESS DESECRATED

By Clod Funnstonn

As a result of last winter's exploration activities, hundreds of miles of seismic lines have been slashed across the coastal plain of the Arctic National Wildlife Range. This was the last pristine remnant of the arctic coastal plain in Alaska.

In what was one of many compromises, Section 1002 of the Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act authorized oil and gas exploration in 1.6 million acres of the ANWR ". . . in a manner that avoids significant adverse effects on the fish and wildlife and other resources."

The permittee, Geophysical Services, Inc., completed 607 miles of seismic lines last winter, and is scheduled to complete another 580 this season. Environmentalists have objected to the methodology and the scope of the program from the beginning, arguing that it is causing significant damage and violates congressional intent. The specific charges against the program are (1) that there has been no definition of what constitutes "significant damage;" (2) the wilderness suitability of the ANWR coastal plain may have been compromised, resulting in a self-fulfilling prophecy which would encourage Congress to open up the refuge to leasing; (3) scientific literature and filed staff reports do not support official claims that the impacts will be short-lived; and (4) that the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service has violated its own criteria for minimizing impacts such as the snow depth requirement.

Environmentalists recommended that exploration be conducted using helicopters; and in fact one company which submitted an exploration plan last year proposed using them. Helicopter exploration was dismissed almost out-of-hand because it would be slow and potentially dangerous, and was relatively untried in the Arctic.

The interagency review panel stated in last year's recommendations that a second field season would not be necessary. However, it left open the possibility of a limited "fill-in" program. Instead, USF&WS has approved an exploration program which is on the same scale as last year's. The Regional Director's justification is that it is better to gather the information now while USF&WS has control rather than to risk having Congress come back for more at a later date. The opposite is more likely to be true: the more information that the oil companies get, the more they will want, until finally they have kicked the door down. In the case of the ANWR, it is like feeding a tapeworm while the victim gets sicker.

USF&WS's request for public comment prior to their decision on this winter's seismic program was a farce because there was nothing to comment on. The results of last season's seismic work were incomplete and unavailable to the public, there was no exploration plan, and the biological report would not be completed until December or January. In another major flip-flop, USF&WS formally abandoned its commitment to protect the wilderness potential of the coastal plain after an after-the-fact and self-serving Department of the Interior solicitor's opinion.

An ancillary threat is that Chevron will be drilling the first of three wells this winter on lands within the refuge owned by the Village of Kaktovik and the Arctic Slope Regional Corporation (ASRC). Downhole information will be far more conclusive, especially when tied into the ANILCA 1002 studies and information gathered from wells west of the Canning RIver. The ultimate danger is that Chevron will find something substantial, in which case saving the ANWR will become a rearguard action. The Chevron well is a Trojan Horse in the sense that if the oil industry can get into the ANWR, it can get in anywhere.

Approximately 100,000 acres of subsurface lands in the ANWR were conveyed to ASRC in exchange for roughly equal ASRC surface inholdings in Gates of the Arctic National Park. The Sierra Club and the American Wilderness Alliance explored the possibility of challenging the exchange, believing that it constituted a preleasing activity and was not in the public interest; however, the die was cast when the Village of Kaktovik signed the agreement. USF&WS may have written off the ANWR coastal plain altogether, because there are informal talks taking place pertaining to trading it away. The attitude of USF&WS apparently is that leasing is inevitable, the federal government would derive almost nothing (90% of the royalties would go to the state), and it might as well take advantage of the situation to get the Natives out of refuges elsewhere. They would do this despite the fact that the 18 million acre Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is widely regarded as the "crown jewel" of the National Wildlife Refuge System and the National Wilderness Preservation System. Not only is it the largest, but it is one of the few in Alaska which is not plagued by a mishmash of Native holdings.

USF&WS became the lead agency to conduct the 1002 studies after environmentalists legally thwarted a decision by former Secretary Watt to have the U.S. Geological Survey do them instead. Unfortunately, USF&WS has become a demoralized and somewhat secretive agency run by "yes men" who take their orders from political hacks like Director Robert Jantzen and Assistant Secretary Ray Arnett in Washington. The real battle for the ANWR is expected to come after the Secretary submits the 1002 Report to Congress, and there is every reason to anticipate that the Administration will recommend that the ANWR be opened to further exploration or to oil and gas leasing. Meanwhile, the cat trains continue to rumble across the ANWR, desecrating the last great vestige of America's wilderness heritage.

(Earth First! previously reported on the oil exploration threats to the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge in our May 1, 1984, issue. We are currently exploring tactics for opposing the destruction of America's greatest Wilderness by the oil industry and their Department of Interior stooges. Any suggestions would be welcomed.)

ST. MATTHEW WILDERNESS SAVED FROM BIG OIL

By Clod Funnstonn

In a significant victory for environmentalists, the Alaska Federal District Court has ruled against the St. Matthew Island land exchange.

St. Matthew is a unit of the Alaska Maritime National Wildlife Refuge, and was designated as one of Alaska's first Wilderness Areas in 1970. It supports some of the largest seabird colonies in the world, with as many as five million birds as well as a wealth of other wildlife.

Former Secretary of the Interior Watt conveyed 4,000 acres on St. Matthew to a group of Native corporations, led by Cook Inlet Regional Corporation (CIRI), in exchange for bits and pieces which they owned in other Alaska Refuges (such as cemetery sites). The CIRI group, in turn, leased the inholdings on St. Matthew to ARCO for use as an oil exploration and transshipment facility.

The proposed developments, which would have included roads, runways, tank farms and breakwaters, drew fire from EPA, the National Marine Fisheries Service, and environmentalists. The exchange was a blatant assault on the National Wildlife Refuge and Wilderness Preservation Systems, as well as on the Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act. The National Audubon Society, along with other environmental groups, immediately filed suit.

The court overturned the exchange on narrow grounds, concluding that it suffered from "serious errors of judgment and misapplication of law which have led to a clear error of judgment." The Secretary of the Interior failed to consider the relevant facts whereby the exchange would have severe impacts on St. Matthew's wildlife and pristine wilderness values, and he overestimated the benefits of the exchange.

Perhaps the greatest implication of the decision is that the court underscores the intent of Section 22(g) of the Alaska Native Claims Settlement Act, which restricts the development of Native inholdings in pre-ANILCA refuges for purposes which "materially impair" refuge values. In an important technicality, the court said that the Secretary's public interest determination is reviewable because it is consistent with the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service's mandated function.

The court's decision was not without its drawbacks. It concurred with the government's contention that the Secretary has broad authority under ANILCA to identify what constitutes the public interest, and that the court is limited to reviewing those factors which the Secretary considered. This echoes a recent Supreme Court ruling (Chevron U.S.A., Inc. v. NRDC) and could spell trouble for environmentalists in other land exchange cases. It also ruled that USF&WS's Environmental Ascertainment Report was adequate whereas environmentalists had argued that an Environmental Impact Statement should have been required, and it did not address other important aspects of land exchanges such as the access provisions of ANILCA and priority of Native land selections.

The CIRI group is appealing the St. Matthew decision to the Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals. While environmentalists may have been dealt a few more cards, protecting the Alaska National Interest Lands from the machinations of the Administration, State and Native corporations will continue to be a monumental struggle.

JOSEPH CANYON'S HEREA

By Audrey Walker

Has nothing been learned? Is there no respect? What is sacred?

My horsepacking partners, Will and Ivan, had ridden the ancient trail worn in and among the rock outcrops along Joseph Creek dozens of times. Though each of them had better than 60 years of packing experience in wild places throughout Oregon and elsewhere, both agreed that there was a "special spirit" to Joseph Canyon that kept them, with continually renewed enthusiasm, coming back there. It was evident they had been there. They knew, as our horses tested their footing among the frequent rolling rocks, when the trail was about to get "real rough." They anticipated, as we ambled along and into the creek, the timbered draws the elk use for winter cover and the open benches the cattle dominate beginning all too early each Spring. In the evening, as the canyon cooled, it seemed almost that Will and Ivan knew where the next rattlesnake would emerge — as many do in Joseph Canyon. Before dark they always found, in the form of 6 to 12-foot wide pit house depressions, ancient remnants of the Nez Perce Indians' life in the canyon. The two old men told me they always felt best if they could "sleep in the same spot the Indians did." I understood that almost immediately then.

Years later, as my experiences in Joseph Canyon multiply, I find it ever more difficult to sleep as peacefully as I did then — as I did upon first discovering the canyon's extreme ruggedness of steep, contrasting timbered and open land forms, the wildlife array from creek bottom to the thermals on the canyon breaks, the omnipresent feeling and vestigal material culture of the native human inhabitants of the place . . .

It is difficult to feel at peace when considering Joseph Canyon. Though the bureaucratic abuse that befalls Joseph Canyon is common to so many other places, this place and its situation retain their own uniqueness and desperate need for our action. The following are some of the reasons why.

Joseph Canyon is well-known as a 30,000-acre roadless area. It is a beautiful mosaic of open, grassy slopes divided by narrow, timbered stringers which often extend from the bottom to the breaks along the north-facing slopes of the numerous draws and side drainages. Encompassed are approximately 34 miles of the northerly flowing Davis, Swamp and Joseph Creeks as well as many additional miles of smaller side canyon drainages. The continuous complement of alternating openness and timber is well recognized for its wildlife habitat values. It is, in fact, considered critical elk winter range, as evidenced by the large herd that is no doubt bedded down in those timbered draws tonight as I write these words.

The landforms and vegetation of Joseph Canyon are typical of the northeast Oregon portion of the Columbia Basin's Snake River plateau, of which Joseph Canyon, its creek flowing into the Grand Ronde River 4 miles from its confluence with the Snake River, is a part. Elevation at the breaks averages 4;650' and on the creek the average elevation is 2,300', making the precipitous 2,350 vertical feet/mile slopes an impressive reality. A roadside viewpoint has been established, complete with historical markers, to afford travelers along Highway 3 between Enterprise, Oregon, and Lewiston, Idaho, a look deep into this spectacular little place. The sign notes that Young Chief Joseph, venerable Nez Perce leader and orator, was reputedly born in a cave along Joseph Creek below.

Much of the Joseph Creek watershed, especially within the roadless area, supports populations of resident trout and native steelhead. The more fragile salmon are long gone, casualties, one might bitterly report, of the numerous Columbia River dams as well as the more local offenses of upstream logging and heavy grazing within the roadless area.

Many and diverse native species, however, thrive there in both plant and animal forms. The predominant tree species are Ponderosa Pine and Douglas Fir, some quite old and huge and even rotten or infected with mistletoe or gnawed upon by beetles or . . . ! On the open slopes, native bunchgrasses still grow. Along the creek, in places somehow spared the pervasive heavy cattle grazing, an array of common, woody, riparian vegetation flourishes. Over a dozen species of threatened plants have been located in the canyon.

Large mammal inhabitants include elk, mule deer, black bear, coyote and cougar. Rocky Mountain bighorn sheep reintroduction has been proposed for Joseph Canyon by the Oregon Department of Fish and Wildlife. Beaver and river otter inhabit the larger streams.

Wintering bald eagles, nesting goldens, goshawks, flammulated and great grey owls, and pileated woodpeckers are some notable avian residents.

Numerous other small mammals, birds and herptiles are also present. I've had the fortune of seeing flying squirrels, canyon wrens and rubber boas, to name a very few.

A hike or ride along the creek is frequently punctuated, even through unexpecting eyes, with historic and prehistoric cultural sites. These include homesite remnants of both aboriginal and early white occupants. Indeed, there are places along Joseph Creek where one discovers horse-drawn haying equipment pieces within arrow shot of a rock shelter; where sagging cabin timbers rest near overgrown pit house sites. Many of the trails themselves have been used at least as long ago as when Young Chief Joseph's band of Nez Perce traveled seasonally within their homeland of the canyon and the higher Wallowa Valley.

Also within this exceptional 30,000-acre roadless canyon are the marked trees of a thus-far unstoppable 25,044-acre helicopter timber sale (with others in the works), a disheartening history of wilderness legislation efforts, and a family of angry and determined conservationists including old-timers, guides and packers, ethical loggers, sensitive and individualistic government employees, organized and overwhelmed Indian Tribal Councils, "backpacker types," and others.

Joseph Canyon is managed by the Wallowa Valley Ranger District, Wallowa-Whitman National Forest. It was given the characteristic, cursory regard afforded so many precious roadless areas in the RARE I inventory. In 1975, the Wallowa Valley Ranger District completed their Unit Plan, allocating Joseph Canyon to timber management with a supposed emphasis on maintaining big game cover habitat. The document was riddled with oversights and/or violations and thus sparked the formation of a small, fiery conservation group which immediately appealed the plan . . . and eventually lost the appeal. Additionally, the completion of a final Land Use Plan exempted Joseph Canyon (and other roadless areas covered in plans elsewhere) from being considered in RARE II. The Nez Perce Tribal Council strongly requested of the Forest Service that Joseph Canyon be considered in RARE II and be protected. The requests were denied. Legislation, so it seemed, was the only means remaining to secure Joseph Canyon's protection.

It was May of 1977, one hundred years to the month since the Wallowa band of the Nez Perce were driven from their homeland by the U.S. Military, that Representatives Jim Weaver and John Seiberling held their Oregon Omnibus Wilderness Act hearings in Eugene. Recognition of that sorrowful centennial served as a potent inspiration to many Oregon conservationists as well as the Congressmen themselves for commitment to the protection of Joseph Canyon and its remaining "native" inhabitants. Representatives Weaver and Seiberling have remained conscientious and active in their efforts towards establishing wilderness status for Joseph Canyon. It was included in the House version of the 1984 Oregon Forest Wilderness Act, but omitted from the enacted Senate bill. On every relevant occasion prior to last summer's passage of Oregon's wilderness legislation, hearty testimony, correspondences and what-have-you has been delivered on behalf of wilderness status for Joseph Canyon. So why didn't it get into the recent bill? Aside from examining the sources and manifestations of the "dominant paradigm" that threatens much which is whole and natural and good . . . the answer is a simple and unacceptable one. A sold but uncut timber sale. The *story* behind this sale is not simple, but it is important to Joseph Canyon's future.

A perusal of any thus-far completed environmental assessment report for any proposed timber sale within the Joseph Canyon roadless area reveals some recurring wildlife-related concerns. There is an overall deficit of snags there, especially as that relates to the snag numbers on adjacent, logged lands. Also, the big game cover situation is either below optimum or at optimum levels — no amount of tinkering with it is acceptable. Keep in mind here the steepness of the slopes. The logging planned for the greatest number of acres will be done with helicopters. Timber fallers, quite understandably, do not like to work beside snags as the helicopters whir and stir up the air above them. They become "hazard trees." In the Fall of 1979, despite our appeal efforts, a helicopter sale was logged on the western breaks of Joseph Canyon. Following are some of the comments of the Wallowa-Whitman National Forest wildlife biologist in response to his post-sale inspection of the area.

Adjacent to any green tree helicopter harvest activity, nearly all standing dead trees over 12" diameter . . . were felled prior to logging. Many felled snags were observed which had nesting cavities. This sale did not comply with the Land Management Plan objective for snags. I don't believe we can allow this to happen again.

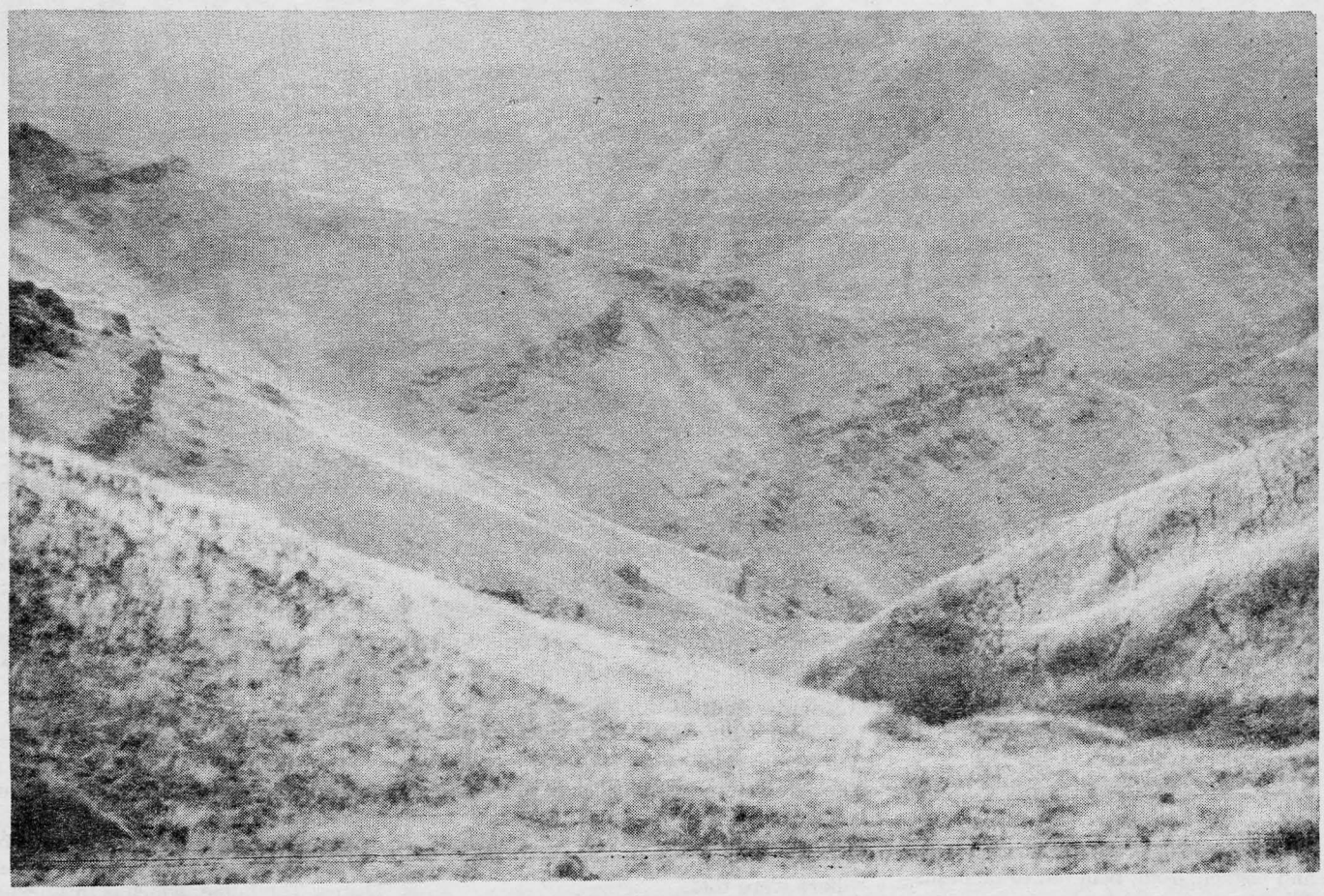
I, too, walked around the place after it was logged. I agree with his overall assessment, and add that both the Forest Service and *we* screwed up by not monitoring the logging-in-progress, the *least* of which should have been done. (Or maybe the Forest Service *did* monitor it, and did nothing about it.)

The above quote appeared in the Nells Canyon/Swamp Creek Timber Sale Environmental Assessment Report. This is the big one — the 25,044-acre sale I mentioned earlier. Several of us initiated an appeal of this sale and were later joined by the Girl Scouts of America, who have a summer camp site within the timber sale boundaries, and also guide and packer organizations and others who know the canyon. We based our appeal on several points, not the least of which was that the EAR itself stated that deferring the sale "could result in further study to reclassify the proposed area to non-commercial forest land." Yes, the canyon is *very* steep and *very* sparsely timbered, with only 8,310 acres of the 25,044-acre sale actually being classified as cover. Additionally, the sale's logging system specialist stated that "the economic outlook for this sale is dim," and suggested "including some ground into the sale that would require less expensive yarding systems" to make the whole fiasco appear more financially palatable! Then, of course, we raised the recreational points, the watershed points, the spiritual points . . . .

Throughout the first two levels of the appeal, we were granted a "Stay of Action," meaning that until the appeal was settled, they couldn't do anything with the sale, either on the ground or on paper, that would moot our points of appeal. But they did, by golly. Sometime within a very brief (not more than 36 hours) time period, as our appeal (with stay intact) was leaving the Regional Forester in Portland and heading towards the Chief in DC, the Forest Service awarded the sale — to the same company, I might add, who had logged the prior sale I described, felling all those snags.

We have tried unsuccessfully, with the help of attorneys and congressmen, to decipher what happened. The Regional Forester and Chief levels of the Forest Service each have their own

AFTER



story. We have in hand a series of correspondences from the Forest Service stating things such as "what our Appeals Officer told you (appellants) simply was not true," etc. I guess that's somebody's lily-livered, unaccountable way of saying "I lied." Anyway, we lost that appeal *after* the Chief reinstated our stay and then deemed the appeal moot because *the sale was sold!*

Senator Mark Hatfield, sponsor of the 1984 Oregon Forest Wilderness Act, stated that he would probably not include in his bill any areas which contained timber sales for which the contract had been awarded. Representatives of varying concerned groups including the National Wildlife Federation and the Columbia River Inter-Tribal Fish Commission (a coalition of Indian tribes with historic use and/or existing treaty rights to the Columbia Basin anadromous fishery) met with the attorney for the timber company who held the contract to the Nells Canyon/Swamp Creek sale in Joseph Canyon. The purpose was to educate the company about the other values within the area they intended to log, and to determine their willingness to negotiate with the Forest Service for timber elsewhere in lieu of cutting Joseph Canyon. This meeting was encouraged by Hatfield's aide himself. It appears that he was simply giving us a bunch of "busy work." A heartening but unheeded document was borne from that meeting. The timber company wrote to Senator Hatfield, stating that they were now aware of Joseph Canyon's myriad other merits and the impediment their contract served towards his considering the area for his bill. They were quite willing to negotiate.

When the wilderness bill was said and done, Joseph Canyon was absent. Senator Hatfield's explanation? The awarded timber sale there.

The trees are still standing in Joseph Canyon. With the recent passage of timber contract extension and bailout legislation, it is difficult to predict when they will try to cut them down. The latest scoop is that the company intends to take advantage of the buy-back opportunity, and give up at least one-half of the Nells Canyon/Swamp Creek sale if they qualify to do so. Meanwhile, back at the Wallowa Valley District office . . . .

Upon receiving from these local Freddies a Decision Notice to offer yet another sale, portions of which may have been within the roadless area boundaries, we began to investigate it as another appeal candidate. The sale was sold before we responded to it, however. There is no practical administrative process remaining for us to use in an attempt to stop it.

Meanwhile, there are more timber sales scheduled within the Joseph Canyon roadless area. What are we to do about them?

The Columbia River Inter-Tribal Fish Commission has become increasingly vocal in their belief that Joseph Canyon should be wilderness. Perhaps the real power to influence legislative protection lies with them. Possibly they could initiate new legislation specific to roadless areas that were omitted from the Oregon Wilderness Bill but which are integral to their fishery.

Communications at the grassroots level between the Tribes and other conservationists is, unfortunately, somewhat sensitive and incomplete, strained through complex cultural barriers. The Native American affectations, including reference to "Chief Joseph's birthplace" or "the desecration of his People's homeland," employed by white conservationists in their efforts towards Joseph Canyon's protection haven't helped the Indian/White relations. Nor, apparently, have they helped Joseph Canyon. Those points, it appears, would best be raised by the Indians themselves. Hopefully, they will take new and creative initiative. There is great need and opportunity for Indians and Whites to work together, on many levels, towards Joseph Canyon's protection.

There appears to be time to explore the place and brainstorm. We must, I feel, be making our own plans, developing ways to eliminate heedless timber harvest, not to mention ruinous grazing.

Ivan died a bit ago. If he could have, I imagine he would have chosen Joseph Canyon as his afterworld. Will is still out and about, more often choosing a backpack and walking stick over a horse as his means for exploring wild country. I shall visit him again. No doubt, he has acquired a goodly amount of Wilderness Wisdom in his travels. He might have some good ideas for securing Joseph Canyon's wildness, now and hereafter. Do you?

(Ed. note: Earth First! in northeast Oregon is currently considering various possibilities of direct action to defend Joseph Canyon from the Wallowa-Whitman Tree Nazis. If you'd like to help, contact Ric Bailey, POB 605, Joseph, OR 97846 (503)432-2165.)

MINERS THREATEN JOHN DAY WILDERNESS

By Ric Bailey

Newly-designated Oregon wilderness threatened by mining

The Oregon Wilderness Act of 1984 brought a small measure of fulfillment to Eastern Oregon conservationists through its designation of a 121,000-acre North Fork John Day Wilderness Area. Although the final wilderness boundary included less than one-third of the protection sought by the Oregon Natural Resources Council, and less than one-fifth of the Oregon Earth First! proposal, it did encompass key parts of the watershed.

Although the legislation appeared to squelch the plans of the Forest Service to ream the central river canyon, the sigh of relief issued by the people who had fought for the preservation of the North Fork was short lived. As if in spite at the cancellation by legislation of their plans for devouring the North Fork's Old Growth Ponderosa Pine, the Umatilla National Forest proceeded to approve (without an environmental analysis) mineral development activities along the main stem of the river within the wilderness boundary. The decision was immediately appealed by Oregon Earth First!.

In a meeting with the appellants, North Fork John Day District Ranger Dave Price admitted that, "There are claims from one end of the river to the other, and we're obligated to honor them." Price went on to say that appeal of all the claims in the North Fork John Day Wilderness would result in the inability of the Forest Service to monitor on-the-ground development activities of most or all operations. He also hinted that motor vehicle access and road-building might be required to administer some claims.

Oregon Earth First! spokesman Ric Bailey assailed the mining plans as "a militant effort by the Forest Service to subvert the very concept of wilderness. It is indeed interesting that no mineral development took place in the North Fork John Day Roadless Area until after its designation as wilderness."

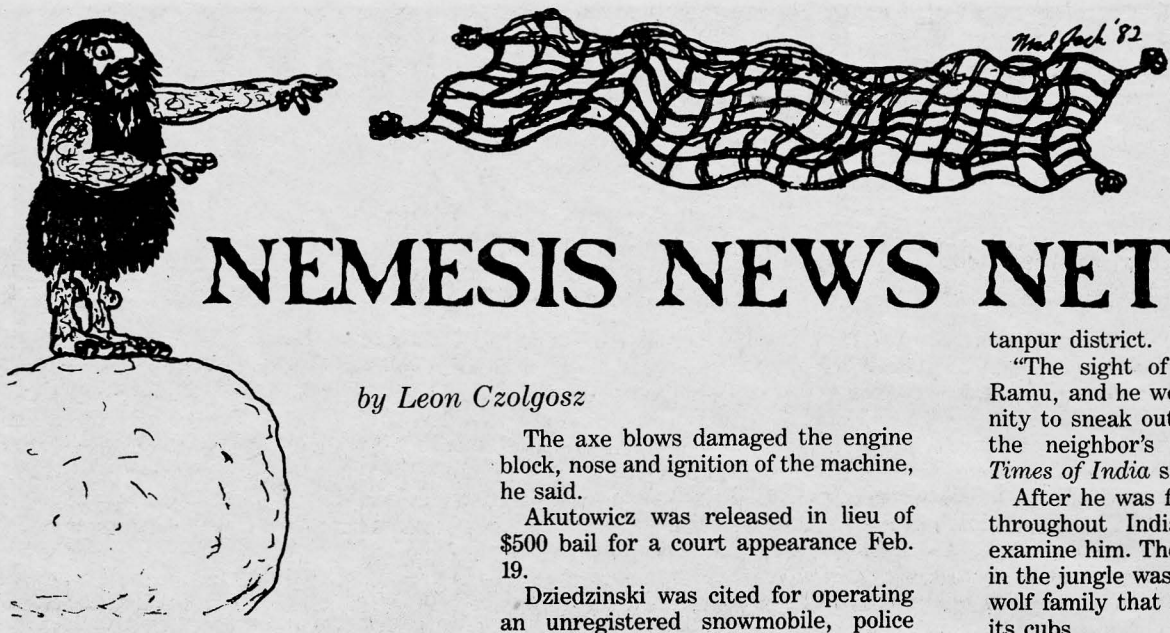
The Oregon Earth First! administrative appeal cites major inconsistencies in the operating plan submitted by the claimant (Homer Rose of the "Lucky Two" mining claim), as well as a lack of review of the claim by the Forest Service to determine its validity. The inconsistencies include the disregard for water quality, potential erosion impacts, noise and fuel spillage from equipment, and a basic dismissal of the relevance of the Wilderness Act, and other binding statutes.

Plans for the placer mine, as proposed by the claimant (who is characterized by the Forest Service as "a guy doing some mining as a leisure activity") include the excavation of a pit in the river riparian area, and operation of pumps and a trommel system.

"We've worked our asses off for six years to preserve a relatively small North Fork John Day Wilderness," Bailey lamented. "Now the Forest Service is immediately proceeding with mineral development within the wilderness boundary. This is an insult to the intent of the Wilderness Act, and the principle of preserving ecotypes for non-consumptive purposes."

***Earth First!** will carry continuing reports on the status of the appeal, and on related mineral development proposals in the North Fork John Day Wilderness.*

U.S. FOREST SERVICE-PLANNING DEPT.:
CUT MORE TREES
INPUT: BUT WE'RE LOSING MONEY ON TIMBER SALES...
GAME IS DISAPEARING AND FISH ARE DYING...
CUT MORE TREES
b. von alten



NEMESIS NEWS NET

by Leon Czolgosz

Coyote Hunters Die in Air Crash

Lovelock, NV, Dec. 26, 1984 — Searchers today found the wreckage of a single-engine plane in which a local rancher and his son were killed the day before, apparently while hunting coyotes from the air.

The victims were Bob Belzarena, 53, and his son, Tom, believed to be in his 20's.

Pershing County Undersheriff Bill Davis said that the two left their Buena Vista Valley ranch at about 10 a.m. Tuesday to check their cattle and sheep and to hunt coyotes. When the two failed to return by 2 p.m., their family notified the sheriff's department.

Five planes from the Northern Nevada Sheriffs' Air Squadron joined in the search. The burned wreckage was found in the area of Dun Glen Peak, near Mill City, about 45 miles northeast of Lovelock.

Power Lines Blown at Nuke Plant

Lauenburg, West Germany — An explosive attack on Jan. 25 toppled three 230-foot electric power pylons at a nuclear plant near Hamburg, automatically shutting down the reactor, power company officials said.

There was no immediate claim of responsibility for the blast, but police said that an explosive attack at the plant last October, which caused minor damage to a fence, was blamed on opponents of nuclear power.

Warriors Kill Two Geologists in Brazil

Brasilia, Brazil — Fifty Indian warriors using poison-tipped arrows attacked six geologists working in the Amazon recently, killing two men and injuring another.

"They were probably giving a warning to stop penetration of lands they control," said Apoena Meirelles, a spokesman for the government's Indian Foundation.

Meirelles said the 50 Indians attacked a camp on the Jameri River, 1,200 miles west of Brasilia, where the six geologists for the Pompeia Mining Company were working.

"The Indians shot off a volley of arrows then scampered into the forest," he said.

Two of the geologists died from wounds inflicted by the poison-tipped arrows. A third man, who was struck with the arrows in both legs, was reported in fair condition at a government hospital in Guajara-Mirim, a river outpost near the mining camp.

Offensive Snowmobile Silenced With Axe

Windsor, Conn. — A man who said he was "sick and tired of the noise" from a snowmobile silenced the machine with six axe strokes as it was being driven across his property.

Henry Akutowicz, 55, was arrested the night of Feb. 7 on charges of reckless endangerment and criminal mischief after his attack on the snowmobile, Sgt. Gregory Deschamps said.

The driver, Thomas Dziedzinski, 28, was not injured. Deschamps said Akutowicz told officers he was "sick and tired of the noise" and vented his frustration with five or six swings of his axe as the machine crossed his land.

Dziedzinski jumped off the vehicle and tried to calm Akutowicz, who continued to hack at the snowmobile's interior, Deschamps said.

The axe blows damaged the engine block, nose and ignition of the machine, he said.

Akutowicz was released in lieu of $500 bail for a court appearance Feb. 19.

Dziedzinski was cited for operating an unregistered snowmobile, police said.

Pesticide Users Urged to "Attack" Environmentalists

Twin Falls, ID— Herbicide and insecticide producers and users need to go on the offensive against environmentalists and respond to attacks by attacking in response, those attending Idaho's recent 1985 Plant Protection Seminar here were told.

Ron Arnold, a consultant and writer on natural resource issues and a so-called "authority on environmentalists' behavior," urged his listeners to hire professional troublemakers, not problem solvers.

"Going on the offensive against these people doesn't mean 'tell our side of the story,'" said Arnold. "We need to put the environmental movement out of business. That's what they're trying to do to you. We need to take our moral belief system, or moral legitimacy, back from the environmentalists."

"We are an activist society," he said. "In an activist society, one movement can only be defeated by another movement."

Arnold said environmentalists feel they can always win because they're morally right. "(T)here is a group of people out there that is lying about you, trying to destroy you, because they feel they're morally right. They really don't have your best interest at heart, or the best interest of the country as a whole," Arnold said.

"What we're dealing with is not the moral equivalent of war; it is war," he said. *"Environmentalists are our nation's worst crop pest."*

"Once people know the facts, you'll get great support. That's what you need. Go on the attack, tell people all the phony, rotten things environmentalists do," he said.

Arnold is a member of the speaker's bureau of the so-called "Accuracy in Media" (AIM).

Gun-toting "Vandal" Causes Power Outage

Rochester, MN, Nov. 23, 1984 — Some 4,200 customers of Peoples Cooperative Power Association in Olmsted County were without power Thursday afternoon for as long as two hours after an insulator on a high voltage transmission line west of the Rochester airport was shot out.

According to Don Brandt, Peoples manager, the insulator was hit about 2 p.m., causing a short. It was 4 p.m. before the fault was discovered, repaired and all customers returned to service.

The insulator was splattered with lead and two shell casings were found nearby. The line carries 69,000 volts.

Ramu, Boy Raised by Wolves, Is Dead at 10

New Delhi, Feb. 23 — Ramu, the boy who was being raised by a pack of wolves in a jungle when he was "found" in 1976, has died at a home for paupers run by Mother Teresa. He was about 10 years old and never had learned to speak.

When Ramu was discovered, he had claw-length fingernails and toenails and was living with three wolf cubs in the dense jungle of the Sultanpur district. He walked on all fours, had matted hair, and his palms, elbows and knees were calloused.

He fought to avoid capture, reports said, but he was restrained and taken to the Little Flower convent in the Sultanpur district.

"The sight of raw meat attracted Ramu, and he would seize an opportunity to sneak out and prey at fowls in the neighbor's chicken coop," *The Times of India* said.

After he was found, zoologists from throughout India were called in to examine him. They agreed his survival in the jungle was made possible by the wolf family that treated him as one of its cubs.

The "Wolf Boy" was later moved from the convent and placed in the care of Mother Teresa's Missionaries of Charities in Lucknow.

It is not known how the boy came to be in the forest. The details of his upbringing by the wolf pack have never been learned.

Ramu died on Feb. 18 at the Prem Nivas home for sick and dying destitutes. The home, which is in Lucknow, is also run by Mother Teresa.

(Editor's note: Sounds like Ramu would have been better off if they'd left him with the wolves!)

Alaska Aerial Wolf Killing Suspended

Juneau, AK, Feb. 6 — Aerial "wolf control" in Alaska has been suspended until at least March, according to Commissioner of Fish and Game Don Collinsworth. The suspension came at the request of several members of the Board of Game in a recent letter to Collinsworth from board chair Brenda Johnson.

"I have suspended all aerial wolf control programs in the state to allow the Board of Game another opportunity to address the issue during their March meeting," said Collinsworth. "At that time, the board will consider the program again in light of the changed circumstances resulting from the elimination of the use of radio collars and other developments since the board's winter meeting."

In December, a FCC official informed the state that the use of radio telemetry in wolf control was not in compliance with the conditions of the state's permit. The practice has since been discontinued.

In her letter to Collinsworth, Johnson stated that the apparent elimination of radio tracking "alters what the board approved in terms of costs and reduces the likelihood of the program's success. Without the use of radio collars, the program is significantly different from what was approved by the board and it should be reexamined by the board in this new light."

The March Game Board meeting will be held in Anchorage, beginning on March 16.

The programs which have been suspended were authorized by the Board last fall and were located in the Interior, primarily near Fairbanks. The purpose of the programs was to "increase depressed populations of moose and caribou." The aerial killing began in November and "took" 26 wolves up to the point when it was suspended.

"This suspension will give the board another opportunity to examine the issue in light of the new situation and will give the people of Alaska yet another opportunity to make their views known to the board," said Collinsworth.

Office of the Provost Marshal
To: All Negritos Residing on Naval Reservation

Be it known that the Office of the Provost Marshal has noticed many Negritos walking, talking, and just being seen in public places and round the golf course area.

Also, let this serve as a notice that Negritos are to live in the jungle area and are not to be seen by the public walking on the roads or in the golf course area.

If voluntary action by the Negritos is not taken to hide themselves in the jungle, the OPM will be required to enforce stricter measures.

C. F. Smith, GYSFT, USMC
OPM Operations Chief

Surely, the above circular dates from the Philippine Insurrection of 1899-1902? On the contrary, it was issued at Subic Bay (US Naval Base) on January 11, 1983.

It illustrates the disruptive impact which U.S. military bases are having on the Negrito people, who are probably the earliest human inhabitants of the Philippines, as well as the incredibly arrogant attitude of the American authorities towards indigenous peoples. Although the Negritos can still hunt and fish along the base perimeters, loss of land has forced many to try to earn a living by scavenging garbage and scrap for resale off-base, or to go to work for the Americans as security guards or jungle-survival instructors.

(The above is taken from the *Industrial Worker*, and originally appeared in *Survival International News*.)

BLM Halts Sale Awards

Medford, OR — The Bureau of Land Management has held up awarding timber sales in the Medford District amounting to 87.5 million board feet in the face of formal protests from environmental groups unhappy with the agency's clear-cutting policies.

"You could call it an informal moratorium," said BLM spokesman Kurt Austermann. "The decision was made on the part of the district manager to hold it until such time as the supplemental environmental impact statement became final."

Delegates to the Oregon Logging Conference adopted a resolution opposing the BLM's decision.

The moratorium came after the U.S. Department of the Interior's inspector general's office, at the urging of the Oregon Natural Resources Council and other environmental groups, agreed to investigate the Medford District's clear-cutting policy.

ONRC contends that BLM has ignored its own timber harvesting plans, which said that only 9,000 acres would be clear-cut in the 1980's on the district because of the difficulty of reforestation. Instead, the district has already authorized the clear-cutting of 20,600 acres.

Austermann said he didn't know how long the moratorium would last.

Environmentalists say the BLM cannot clearcut the larger acreage without doing a new Environmental Impact Statement.

Drilling Plan for Cabinets

Missoula, MT — A plan by U.S. Borax and Chemical Corp. to take up to 20 more core samples from inside the Cabinet Mountains Wilderness has surprised and angered environmentalists.

The Forest Service defended the plan, citing provisions of the Wilderness Act allowing prospecting activities. Environmentalists had a different interpretation, however. While conceding that the act allows mining on valid claims, they contend that it clearly prohibits further prospecting on unvalidated claims after the 1983 cutoff date.

The plan, submitted to the Forest Service by Borax earlier this year, calls for two drilling rigs to be moved into the wilderness. They would work 24 hours a day, require a crew of ten, and would bore down to 2,500 feet.

The company would like to complete the work before next fall. The Forest Service is supposed to prepare an EA and accept public comments before it decides on the requests.

Gene Smith, spokesman for Borax's Los Angeles office, said the company plans to ask the Forest Service to allow even more drilling in the future. "Other plans of operation are being developed for other areas" of the Cabinets, he said.

According to Karin Sheldon, staff attorney for the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund's Denver office, Forest Service approval of Borax's plans might prompt a lawsuit. "It sounds to me like it's illegal," she said.

The Forest Service is still in the process of validating the company's block of 202 claims. To be valid, the Forest Service must determine that a mine in the area would likely be profitable.

THE GREAT EXCHANGE

By Leon Czolgosz

On January 30 the Administration dropped a bombshell with its announcement that the Bureau of Land Management and the U.S. Forest Service would exchange management of nearly 35 million acres of land. Under the proposal, about 19.5 million acres presently administered by BLM would be transferred to the Forest Service, and about 15.5 million acres presently administered by the F.S. would be transferred to the BLM.

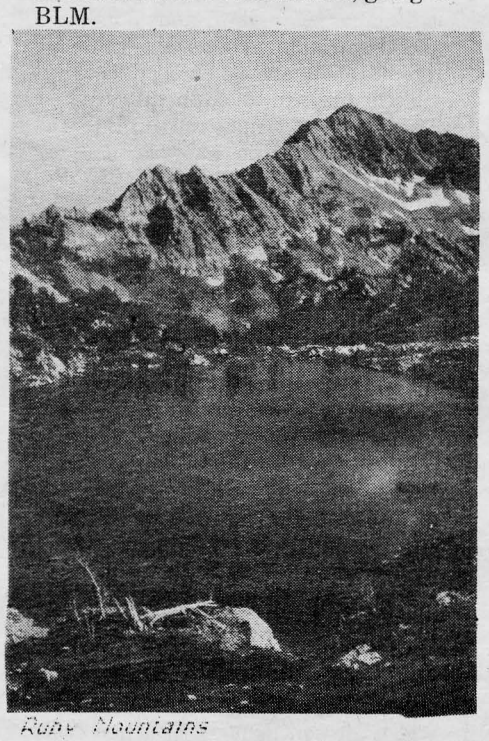
The rationale given for the exchange was that it would "reduce costs and improve administrative efficiency," this to be achieved by the elimination of presently overlapping functions in regions in which BLM and Forest lands are intermingled. An ultimate reduction in the total number of employees of the two agencies by about 1200 is projected; this to be attained by job attrition rather than by laying off employees.

The announcement was made jointly by the Department of Agriculture and the Department of the Interior. Statements were released by both Secretary of Agriculture John R. Block and (then) Secretary of the Interior William P. Clark. The latter was quoted as saying that the exchange would provide cost savings of between $25 and $35 million annually.

Administration spokespersons acknowledge that the actual transfer of the lands cannot take place without Congressional sanction, and say that the Administration will ask Congress for legislation to formalize the transfer. However, in the interim, they maintain that they have the right to begin implementing the process of exchange by executive order.

Although rumors of the exchange began to surface a few days before the announcement, it generally took the public by surprise. As details of the scheme began to emerge, it quickly became clear how poorly thought-out and ill-advised the proposal is. Despite Administration claims of money-saving, it is admitted that initially, at least, the land-transfer will actually *increase* expenditures for the two agencies. Indeed, an additional $29 million is included in the next Federal budget to implement the exchange process.

The actual division of lands between the agencies appears to be planned in a highly arbitrary fashion, as if an ill-informed individual or committee sat down with a few land-status maps and began drawing lines on them. The actual lines of demarcation, for example, seem to run along highways rather than along natural features. Whole National Forests would be wiped out under the scheme. In Idaho, all the National Forests in the southern part of the state would be eliminated, going to the BLM. The Prescott National Forest in Arizona would be abolished, with most going to BLM and a small portion going to the Kaibab National Forest. All of the easternmost National Forests in Montana would be terminated, going to BLM.



Ruby Mountains
Humboldt National Forest
Nevada

The Forest Service would be most affected in Nevada, where there are presently two National Forests, the Toiyabe and the Humboldt. Both of these forests would be abolished. A small portion of the Toiyabe (incidentally, the part with the most potential for commercial timber) would remain with the Forest Service and be administered as part of California National Forests. The bulk of the Toiyabe, and all of the Humboldt, over 5 million acres, would be turned over to the BLM.

Fortunately, this bizarre scheme has met with almost universal criticism, not only from environmentalists (who quite rightly fear that if implemented, the transfer would only serve to speed up development of the public lands) but also from local politicos, worried about local job loss or possible lost tourist dollars which might result from the abolition of certain National Forests. Typical was the reaction of Montana's Senator John Melcher, who during the hearings confirming Donald Hodel as Clark's successor at Interior, told Hodel in no uncertain terms that he should not even *try* to implement the land swap.

Environmentalists have particularly singled out for criticism the fact that a plan of this magnitude was presented without benefit of an EIS, or even the most trivial analysis of its possible environmental consequences.

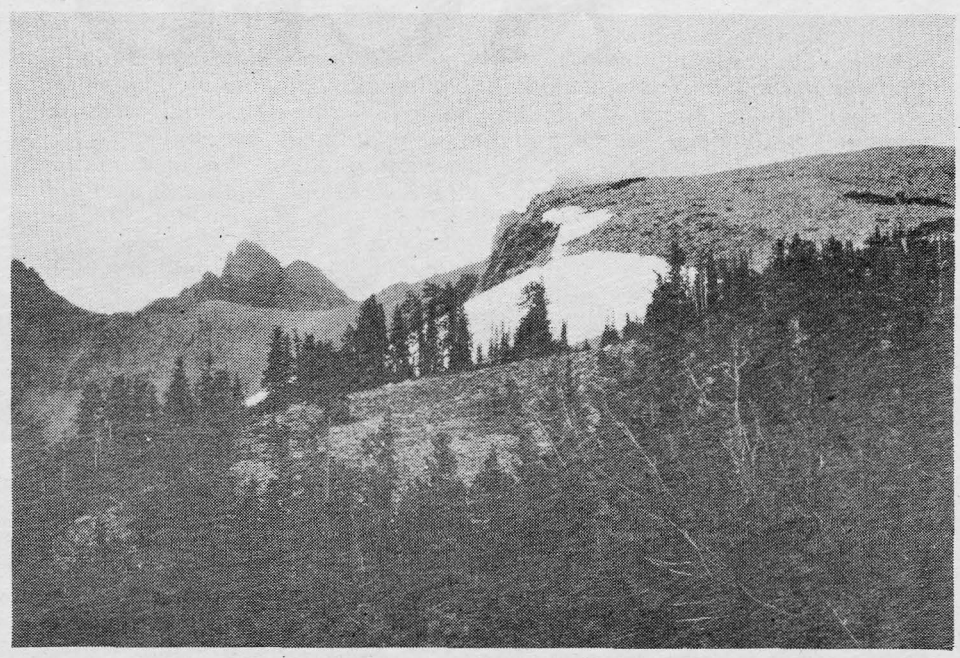
Knowledgeable insiders within mainstream national environmental groups say that they expect the land exchange to be speedily shot down by Congress. According to Debbie Sease of the Sierra Club, "This is the kind of idea that looks good on paper to the number-crunchers at the Office of Management and Budget . . . I don't think they really expect this to fly." Still, according to sources within the lower echelons of the two agencies, the minions of the BLM and FS are proceeding as if the transfer is already a *fait accompli*, despite whatever misgivings they might personally hold. And it appears that these misgivings are considerable, especially among certain old Freddies who are miffed by the extinction of their favorite forests. Rumor has it that Regional Foresters were ordered, at threat of summary termination, to say nothing at all derogatory about the land exchange scheme.

So what is really behind this scam? Is it just, as some would have it, another trial balloon of David Stockman's, sent up only to be shot down, but allowing the Administration to cite it later as an example of a sincere effort at budget-cutting? Or as others have suggested, is it a somewhat more Machiavellian idea — put forward with the full knowledge that it won't succeed, but with the intention of tying up the attention of the environmental community long enough for various development schemes to be slipped through undetected?

What if neither of the above suggestions is correct? Suppose for a moment that the Yahoos who are currently running this country seriously expect to pull this one off. The pro-development forces *do* have some very real gains to make if the BLM/FS land transfer goes through in anything like its current form. To wit:

* The BLM areas proposed for transfer to the Forest Service tend, with a few exceptions, to be those lands with the greatest potential for commercial timber. Putting them in the hands of the Forest Service will put them under the control of the agency which has (again, with a few localized exceptions) the larger and more efficient system for the exploitation of that timber. If the exchange takes place as planned, many small pockets of timber which are presently escaping scrutiny will become nothing more than so much more raw material to feed the Freddies' Five-Year Plans.

* Conversely, the Forest Service lands proposed for transfer to the BLM will include a preponderance of lands in which grazing is the dominant exploitative use, as well as much land (especially in Nevada) in which the pressures for mineral exploration and development are very high. Transferring this land to the "Bureau of Livestock and Mining" (as the BLM has sometimes been called with justification) can only increase overgrazing and trashing of these lands by miners.



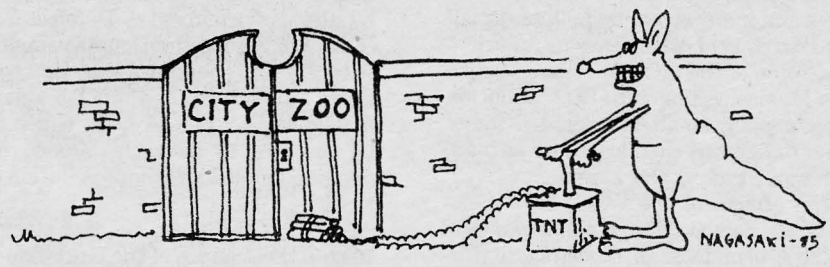
Intermittent Peak in Nevada's Humboldt National Forest will be transferred to the BLM under the exchange plan. Photo by Dave Foreman

* The land exchange is supposed to result in an eventual decline in employment by the two agencies by about 1200 positions. It is suggested that most of these positions will be with the Forest Service. It would be extremely naive to expect that the positions to be cut will include any foresters (read corporate tree-farmers) or road engineers. No, if past history is any indication, you can bet that the eliminated jobs will be among the already depleted ranks of the wildlife biologists, the hydrologists, the soils experts, and the recreational staff. Those positions within the agencies which provide checks and balances (however feeble) against the total-development *ethos* of the majority will be cut to a minimum.

* Finally, how will the land exchange affect the effort of the military to seize large portions of the public lands as playgrounds for their war games? (See "The Afghanization of the West" in the Brigid *Earth First!*) A case can be made for the contention that in Nevada, at least, the land exchange will play right into the hands of the Navy and Air Force, who clearly covet much of the Great Basin. Thus far, they have confined their overt land-grabbing to lands administered by the BLM. It seems likely that the military would also like to have some of Nevada's National Forest lands to play in, too, but as long as these lands are indeed designated as "National Forests" any attempt to seize them would likely be met with widely-based opposition on a national level, since most Americans have at least a vague idea of what a National Forest is. But most Americans, outside of the rural West, have absolutely no concept of what "public lands" are or what the BLM is. Attempts by the military to grab BLM lands might generate local or even regional opposition, but would be unlikely to become a national *cause celebre*.

While the exchange of small, isolated tracts of land between the Forest Service and the BLM, properly thought out, might well be a good idea, Reagan's massive land swap is clearly dangerous, and if implemented would be an environmental disaster. Let's cross our fingers and hope that the "experts" in the environmental community are right this time, and that this crazed proposal dies down as quickly as it reared its ugly head. If not, we have yet another fight on our hands.

DOWN WITH THE ZOO!



By Rick Davis

I suppose I could look in the encyclopedia and see who first established a zoo, but does it really matter? What matters now is that we protest against this atrocity and bring it to an end.

To all but a few hard-core biocentrists, this institution we call the zoo is but one of the many accouterments of modern civilization, a place we take the kiddies on Sunday — just as we take them to the movies — to throw chemical-laced "food" to our fellow creatures. There they are, living out pitiful, meaningless lives in their concrete, iron, and glass prisons, all for the amusement of the human species.

What? It's important for children — especially city children — to see the animals, you say? Quite right. But not in a zoo. In a zoo you see only the miserable inmates of a prison, not the free and majestic beings they were meant to be. Let us preserve the rightful habitats of the inmates and set them free, as they ought to be. And let us then send the city children — pitiful inmates themselves — to the wilderness to *encounter*, not see, the animals.

Abolish the zoo! Is this not the true meaning of "animal rights?" Perhaps it is time we abandoned the concept of "human rights" and substituted it with that of "biorights."

This writer stopped going to zoos some years ago, and now actively advocates abolishing the institution of the zoo. Let us note that the anti-zoo movement goes hand in hand with the preservation and re-creation of the prisoners' rightful homes — wilderness. I believe that this should therefore be an important part of the Earth First! movement.

Anyone who truly loves our fellow creatures will insist that they be set free. Denounce this prison they call a "zoo," and demand that the inmates be returned to their rightful homes. The children will understand.

ACID RAIN

SOUTHWEST SMELTERS TRASH ROCKIES

By John Davis

Acid rain is beginning to cause the same types of problems in Rocky Mountain states that are widely known to be occurring in the Northeastern states and in Scandinavia. As with other areas afflicted by acid precipitation, sulfur dioxide (SO2) emissions are to blame for acid precipitation in the West. However, unlike other areas, the West is plagued by acid rain mainly as a result of emissions from copper smelters. In 1980, 70% of sulfur emissions in the West came from smelters, while power plants contributed 25%. There are 12 large copper smelters in the West, but 2 Arizona smelters alone account for nearly 1/3 of all industrial sulfur emissions in the region. The Phelps Dodge smelter in Douglas, near the Arizona-Mexico border, and the Magma Copper Corporation smelter in San Manuel, about 100 miles northwest of Douglas, the two worst smelters, do not comply with pollution guidelines set by the Clean Air Act. The Douglas smelter is the single largest source of air pollution in the United States. Emissions from Douglas and San Manuel are blown north by prevailing winds through Arizona and Utah and then east across Wyoming and northern Colorado. In these states, with their high mountain lakes and many streams, pollutants fall to earth as acid precipitation. Additionally, some of the pollution travels south into Mexico. Along with SO2, pollution from copper smelters includes many other dangerous chemicals such as lead, cadmium, radon, and arsenic.

The effects of the West's SO2 emissions are now at a stage similar to that in the Adirondacks of 12 years ago. Recent studies indicate that certain species of trout and salamanders are dwindling in Colorado's Front Range. In Arizona, the Tarahumara Frog is probably extinct due to poisoning by heavy metals which leach out of the ground upon contact with acidic waters. In parts of the Southwest, farmers blame alarmingly poor harvests on damage to their crops from acid rain.

Rather than improving, acid rain may worsen in the West because Mexico is planning to expand an old smelter at Cananea and to open a new smelter at Nacozari, both just south of the international border in Sonora. The Mexican government, unhappy with US smelter pollution, sees little reason not to send us their sulfur dioxide and heavy metals. Even though their smelters are at a construction stage where installation of pollution control equipment is far less costly than it is after opening the plants, Mexico intends to simply emit SO2 as a pollutant — most of which will cross the border north — rather than capturing the SO2, eliminating pollution, and producing sulfuric acid, a marketable product. The state-owned Nacozari plant, which may open as early as September of this year, will emit up to 150,000 parts per million of SO2. This is 1500 times greater than the maximum level considered safe for human health. The Nacozari smelter will surpass even the Douglas smokestacks in quantity of air pollution emitted. Douglas, Cananea and Nacozari lie within 55 miles of each other and comprise the "Grey Triangle."

Douglas and San Manuel are able to get away with their befoulment of the Rockies because they were granted extensions until 1988 to comply with Clean Air Act guidelines. Sen. Pete Domenici of New Mexico, another copper state, has tried and may succeed in extending this non-compliance until 1993. If this additional extension can be stopped, the antiquated Douglas smelter will probably shut down due to the additional production costs which pollution controls entail. Already, Arizona governor Bruce Babbitt has planned legal action to force Phelps Dodge to comply with the Clean Air Act or shut down their dirty smelter at Douglas. Not only is he doing this to halt the acid rain from Douglas, but to remove Mexico's justification for not installing pollution control equipment at Cananea and Nacozari.

A more direct effort to fight the Grey Triangle is the law suit recently filed by the Environmental Defense Fund (EDF) to revoke the Douglas smelter's extension on meeting clear air regulations. Unfortunately, the EDF suit will not be settled before 1986, which may be too late to dissuade Mexico from opening smelters without pollution controls.

Perhaps the most hopeful attempts to stop the menace of the Grey Triangle are the activities of GASP, Groups Against Smelter Pollution. GASP is presently pressuring Arizona state officials to deny Phelps Dodge a permit to operate the Douglas smelter. The current permit expired December 31, 1984, and must be renewed for the smelter to continue to operate (and pollute). GASP has been using non-confrontational tactics to try to force the closure of the Douglas smelter. Civil disobedience has not yet been considered as a means of resisting the poisonous barrage of gas the Douglas smelter puts out, but Earth First!ers in Arizona are beginning to explore possibilities for such action if efforts through the system do not succeed in stopping the Phelps Dodge crimes.

For now, however, we can fight acid rain in the Rockies and Southwest by (you guessed it) writing letters. GASP suggests the following letters:

1) Write Gov. Babbitt supporting his efforts a) to deny the Douglas smelter its operating permit, and b) to encourage the EPA and State Department to negotiate an agreement with Mexico to close the Douglas smelter in exchange for a guarantee that the Nacozari smelter will not open without pollution controls. Send to:

Governor Bruce Babbitt
1700 West Washington
9th Floor
Phoenix, AZ 85007

2) Write to Lloyd Novick of the Arizona Department of Health Services demanding that the state enforce its own environmental and health regulations in the case of the Douglas smelter. Ask Dr. Novick to support Gov. Babbitt's efforts to deny the 1985 Douglas smelter operating permit. Request that public hearings on this issue be held as soon as possible. Send to:

Lloyd Novick, Director
Arizona Dept. of Health Services
1740 West Adams
Phoenix, AZ 85007

For more information on all of these matters, write:

GASP
Box DB
Bisbee, AZ 85603

OBITUARY FOR 100,000 LAKES

By Wayne Williams

The Canadian government has just announced the arrival of "the aquatic version of silent spring" for 50,000 lakes by the year 2000 because of acid rain. Should the "civilizations" of North America continue at present levels with our polluting ways, 50,000 lakes in Ontario Province will become sterilized of all vertebrate animals if the current rate of faunal extinction continues. In its report, the Department of the Environment in Ontario repeatedly stressed that the "current pollution rates" will kill the lakes.

Such an aberrant result comes from our modern energy expenditures. When we burn our fossil fuels — oil and coal — when we smelt iron and copper, aluminum and molybdenum, air pollution on an unprecedented scale is formed that travels great distances along the continental storm tracks and is sedimented into the lakes of Ontario. There they acidify the waters, and the fish stop reproducing. The hundreds of thousands of beautiful lakes of eastern North America are dying because they lie on a granite base of ancient rock called the Laurentian Shield. This rock was exposed during the past glacial ages and is now mostly devoid of soil. These lakes and waterways thus have little buffering capacity and acid precipitation quickly loads up the waters to toxic levels. Trout are particularly sensitive to lake acidification — so are northern pike, walleyes, bass, crappies, bullheads and suckers. The predatory game fish are most sensitive to acid from air pollution, and it is these game fish which are a major base of the tourist industry in Canada.

Fifty thousand Canadian lakes would be bad enough, but an identical announcement was also just made by the Scandinavians about their glacial carved and ice-fed clearwater lakes in southern Norway and Sweden — 50,000 Scandinavian lakes will become devoid of fish if current pollution loads continue to the year 2000. Dr. Lars Overrein, director of Norwegian research on the phenomenon announced at the first international symposium on acid precipitation and the forest ecosystem in 1975 that "silent spring has arrived in southern Scandinavia as a result of acid precipitation." He reported that careful and thorough studies by Scandinavian scientists linked the sterilization of thousands of lakes in his country to air pollution emission sources in England, France and Germany. In Norway and Sweden, the forests have also been harmed by acid precipitation and suffer 15% annual wood loss. Fifty million dollars worth of fish are lost each year because of the long distance transport and impacts of air pollution, thus endangering the Scandinavian economies. The Swedes and Norwegians took their problem to the U.N., but, as the *Pacific Sun* noted last year, acid rain was one of the least reported major events of the year in 1978.

The culprit air pollutants are sulfur dioxide (SO2) and the oxides of nitrogen (NOX). As the global storm tracks carry the pollutants downstream (billions of tons of them annually in the northern hemisphere), the SO2 converts to sulfuric acid and other acid sulfates, and the nitrogen oxides form nitric acid and ozone. The sedimented acids rapidly lock up the calcium ions in the lakes and streams when they are deposited to the surface, and fish cannot survive without calcium in the water. Acid in the lakes also mobilizes toxic metals in the bottom sediments, especially chromium and aluminum, and the fish die. When the acid air pollutants sediment to earth during the winter, they accumulate in the snow. Then, as spring melt occurs, the acids flush into aquatic habitats and the female fish don't lay their eggs. With no new fish, the populations rapidly decrease because of natural mortality which is also increased because of the added ecosystem stress of the acids.

It appears as though the true environmental consequences of long term overconsumption of the world's resources is catching up with us in a most insidious way.

This coincidental announcement by the upper tier of industrialized nations in the northern hemisphere comes only 200 years after the advent of the industrial revolution. One terrible sign of the industrial might of North America is that we can sterilize 50,000 lakes without the insult of war. It might have come as little surprise that Europe could ruin its pristine lakes because of the apocalypse of two world wars, in which the continent was burned twice.

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IN DEFENSE OF HUMOR — THE SEQUEL

By Jim Stiles

Voltaire once said that God was a comedian playing to an audience that was too scared to laugh, and I can't help but agree with him. I'm not sure what malady is plaguing this "environmental movement" of ours (or whatever the hell it is), but it is time to *lighten* up, my friends. Or as old John Fletcher, the legendary Maze maintenance man, liked to say — take a nerve pill.

Each issue of *Earth First!* brings another chorus of self-righteous dedication to our cause and our never-ending struggle against the forces of evil and avarice — our quest for harmony and bliss with our "Earth Mother." Well, I'm all for that and can swell up with unheard-of indignation at the stupidity and thoughtlessness of some of our fellow souls. But come on people, let's laugh it up occasionally. Terry Russell said, "The weed will win in the end, of course." And he's absolutely right. Someday this country will all be covered by an inland sea and our very bodies will be making a contribution to the formation of another geological layer; *that* in the end may be our most significant contribution.

I enjoy a good fight, and I have established such a reputation as the penultimate bitching and moaning malcontent that there are quite a few people who rue the day I was born. But they'll have to take that up with my mother and father — it was really out of my hands.

But sometimes I just have to laugh. It's necessary and vital. In 1862, President Lincoln and his aides sat in the telegraph office of the war room, waiting for dispatches from the crucial battle of Antietam. It became quickly apparent that a slaughter was in progress. Casualties on both sides were staggering. After a while, Lincoln turned to his friend Mr. Kennedy and proceeded to repeat a joke he had heard the previous day. Edwin Stanton, Lincoln's Secretary of War, was stunned.

"Mr. President," he implored, "How can you tell jokes at a time like this?"

Lincoln smiled sadly and replied, "If I could not laugh right now, I would surely drown in my own tears."

So it is. In the past I have tried to inject some humor into this semi-literary journal, be it in the form of James Watt looking like a statue in the city park after encountering 5000 pigeons or in the form of a passionate defense of dogs. I was particularly impressed by the emotional response to the dog piece.

Now, it's true, Foreman was right; I do like dogs better than people. I have found them to be immeasurably kinder, more tolerant, and gentler souls than most "humans" I have encountered. I admit they're not all perfect. Those pit bulls can be mean bastards; in fact reading how Foreman "would like to tear the windpipes out of those stinking Fidos" makes me wonder if a pit bull wasn't part of *his* family tree sometime back. And pekingeses and poodles . . . well.

But for those of you who believed in a literal translation of "In Defense of Dogs," I would like to set the record straight — I do not really believe that Hereford cows were fleet-footed gazelle-like creatures who could dance rings around the moon. It was a joke . . . I was kidding.

Finally, I would like to address the "sexist" charges leveled at that article by one particular letter-writer. I recognize and appreciate the burdens, inequities and challenges that women face each day. But none of us should take ourselves *too* seriously. I got my shins kicked in last fall by a female colleague just because I noted that Gerry Ferraro was the *cutest* vice presidential candidate that I had ever seen. She was a damn sight cuter than that wimp George Bush. I also thought she was infinitely more qualified for the job, but I never got to tell my colleague . . . I was on the floor writhing in pain at the time.

That same week, my friend Alice dropped by. I was listening to an old Sons of the Pioneers album (that Bob Nolan could sing!) and the selection playing as she walked in was a 1947 recording of a comically male-chauvinist ballad called *The High Ridin' Woman with a Whip.* It is by today's standards so sexist, it's absurd — it's practically an historical document . . .

No one can tame her,
That's why they named her
The High Ridin' Woman with a Whip

"What is this crap you're listening to?" Alice demanded. "Turn it off!"

"Wait," I insisted. "It gets better." And the Sons of the Pioneers wailed and harmonized and yodeled their way to the climactic verse:

But if someone can break her
And take her whip away,
Someone big, someone strong, someone tall.
The you'll find that the woman with a whip
Is ***only*** *a woman after all.*

Alice lunged at the record and it was only by the Grace of God that the High Ridin' Woman with a Whip didn't end up in a hundred pieces. She was pretty furious. I told her it was supposed to be funny — she said it wasn't.

"OK," I said. "Look, *I* should be insulted, not you." She asked me to explain.

"Well, it says that only someone who's big and strong and tall can take this lady's whip away. I'm short and skinny — this song is actually an insult to short men." She was unconvinced.

"Besides," I continued, "It didn't say this big, strong person was a man. It could be a very large Lesbian."

But it was no use. Alice told me to get rid of the song or she'd report me to Gloria Steinem and I told her I would. But late at night when there's not a soul around . . . .

*****

I realize this rumbling jumble of words may seem out of place in an environmental newspaper, but men and women (and dogs) whether we like it or not are a part of the ecosystem. And by communicating (with a touch of humor here and there) maybe we can attain the harmony we're all in search of.

Jim Stiles is a near-legendary Ranger at Arches National Park, Utah. He expresses his humor and misanthropy through regular cartoons and art and irregular essays. His rendition of the cracked Glen Canyon Damn is a classic of environmental art.

By the time you receive this issue of the EF! Journal, we will have just passed the five year milepost as an organization. It's a good time for a little self-indulgent reflection on why we are here. This may be a one person mission symposium, I suppose, but there are a few items I would like to address, since they seem to keep popping up as issues, and since the questions raised are in a way central to our mission as a movement.

First, a little about symbols. Since I sketched out the original mock-up for the Earth First! logo with Dave and Howie five years ago, I would like to offer my views on its meaning and purpose. The words "EARTH FIRST!" should be self-explanatory, and that is why they were chosen. The circle represents Earth, the cycle of life, and the coffee stain on an EIS. The green fist in the center of the logo symbolizes militancy, which according to my Random House Dictionary means "vigorously active, aggressive or combative." The clinched fist also represents unity, and is used in many struggles by oppressed peoples. The color green stands for all life, since we all (except for tube worms) depend on photosynthesis. Before you get too up-in-arms about the word "combative," bear in mind that even Gandhi referred to himself as a non-violent warrior and Martin Luther King, Jr. was certainly an aggressive person in his battle for civil rights.

The principle arguments against the fist seem to be that it is violent, reminiscent of the bygone Sixties, or that it discourages certain segments of society from becoming involved in our movement. As I've already explained, it implies neither violence nor nostalgia, and as for the possibility that it may alienate the squeamish or excessively passive, keep in mind that the primary purpose of Earth First! has never been to amass political power, attract members from all walks of life, or make lots of friends (although we have certainly done some of all three in the last few years). Nay, nay, and nay again! The purpose was to have a voice, **a militant, no-compromise** voice, for Earth, which would be devoid of **any** political considerations. Once we trade the clinched fist for a great blue heron, a shot of the Grand Teton, a disk shaped map of the biosphere, or change the name of the paper to EARTHRAP or PLANET MAGAZINE, we may as well go out and do a TeeVee show about a bunch of female cops who work undercover as a topless Disco band to catch corporate criminals, because that, my friends, is what the public would like.

Second, a few words about lifestyles, since that is another area of criticism that I find puzzling. I don't care if you shit in a Clivis-Multrum, drink only stump water, and ride to work on a garden slug, you still have an impact on **all** other life forms. It's fine to be bioregional, but too many times I've spoken to back-to-the-land types who were not even aware that they lived near a threatened Wilderness, what the threats were, or how those threats might be answered. Let's look at the *whole,* not the hole. Wilderness is the key to survival, everything is connected, and you can't save life on Earth by burying your head in a compost heap. You've got to get out there once in a while and get your hands (and sometimes your lungs) dirty, buy a ream of paper, take a long trip to a meeting, or by god, go out and have a beer with another human being and talk about it. Don't try and make me feel guilty about the $2.98 chicken-fried steak special and glass of Bud I had for dinner at the Peacock Lounge the night before, because as we have reported here in this paper, only 2% of US beef comes from the Public Lands and less than that from the rainforest. (Besides, I've never known a health food restaurant where you could eat for under three dollars).

I was having a beer once with a fella who said he went to the last Earth First! meeting, but left in disgust before even entering the room because there were cars in the parking lot, and real environmentalists didn't drive cars. My reply to him was that you have to do more than roll around town with a bicycle seat stuffed up your crotch if you are going to save any life on Earth.

DEATH BY GRIZZLY

By Robert Streeter

I am fascinated by the predator-prey relationships in our world. They are everywhere. Wolves prey on caribou, mosquitoes prey on humans, and throughout this web of life and death are benefits from these relationships. We don't always understand these relationships, or we understand them only in light of our own needs as a species. That sort of arrogance has cost our fellow predator and prey populations dearly. Evolution has some four billion years of wisdom behind it. Humans? Around two million.

There was a time when humans were more vulnerable to larger, more powerful predators. Technology has altered the balance in favor of human survival, and few of us die any more at the hands of wild animals. The woods are innocuous. Little Red Riding Hood's walk through the woods has grown safer over the decades. But I harbor what may seem a strange and convoluted thought. Given the choice of a painless death in a sterile hospital, or death from a grizzly attack while hiking a diverse, healthy wilderness, I would choose the grizzly. It somehow seems more proper, closer to what this process we call evolution had in mind. But I witnessed something last spring which caused me to ponder this choice just a little bit longer.

I sat on the back steps of the cabin admiring the beauty of stacked wood. It is a comfortable sight, just as pleasurable and mysterious as staring into a campfire. I let the morning sunshine soothe my muscles and warm my face while watching a quiet forest. A chipmunk entered from my left.

The chipmunk scampered across the woodpile and paused beneath the steps where I sat, then moved on to the birdfeeder at my right. It filled its large cheek pouches with sunflower seeds, then followed the same route back to its burrow. I watched the chipmunk make several trips, each time pausing beneath the steps.

Chipmunks rank high on many a predator's list, and the journey from burrow to birdfeeder offered little cover. The steps were halfway, a place to observe before moving on. The chipmunk may have perceived them as safe, but that was the fatal mistake. The chipmunk and I learned in an instant that a weasel was also beneath the steps, watching from a hole in the stone foundation.

It struck with the deadly precision of a skilled predator. Weasels belong to the Order Carnivora, and characteristically kill by piercing the skull with their canines. Indeed, the weasel clamped down on the skull of the chipmunk as they struggled out from under the steps. The high-pitched scream of the chipmunk chilled my blood. The weasel held on with the ferocity which has enabled its survival through the eons. That is the name of the game. That is the sole purpose of evolution; survival of the species.

It was over in less than a minute, and the thought of death by grizzly has never been quite the same. But what I witnessed was the product of unfathomable time; it was good for the chipmunks, good for the weasels, and good for the planet. I stand by my choice.

Robert Streeter writes a regular column for several New England newspapers. Watch for more of his wilderness musings in future issues.

THE GRIZZLY DEN

by Howie Wolke

Wolke on Hunting

I hunt. I hunt not only because I eat lots of red meat (preferably rare, bloody and greasy), but because I genuinely like to hunt. I love to hunt. I mainly hunt deer and elk, although I've also killed and eaten a grouse or two, numerous fish (I'm really not much of a fisherman), and a few other wild delicacies as well. I believe that any wild meat tastes better and is healthier than chemical and hormone infested commercial beef, pork, or chicken.

However, the justification for hunting many so-called "game species" is, I believe, tenuous at best. Only a relatively few species should be hunted by humans. As a matter of fact, I am adamantly opposed to hunting all predators, bears, and other species which live high on the food chain, simply because there aren't enough of them remaining and it is virtually impossible to accurately monitor their population levels, trends, and reproductive rates. I am opposed to virtually all trapping, largely because it is excessively cruel, but also because it, too, tends to concentrate on the upper levels of the food chain, generally upon species whose population levels and dynamics are particularly difficult to quantify. Also, I have an ethical problem with the idea of killing wild animals for money (most animals are trapped for their valuable pelts).

I believe that hunting can be rationally justified only for those species which are abundant, that generally exist low on the food chain, and whose populations and reproductive rates can be quantified so that seasons and bag limits may be set in order to assure the perpetuation of both the game species itself as well as its natural predators. Generally, in North America I'm referring to many of the wild ungulates.

Most importantly, I believe that all hunters should follow a rigid and strongly developed hunting ethic. Ethical hunting includes minimal use of resources and ammunition, low impact use of the land, a fervent effort toward a clean kill, complete utilization of meat and other edible parts, the integration of the nunt into an overall wildland experience (no hunting from vehicles!), and a generally humble attitude toward all of raw nature, including your prey.

I support ethical hunting. It is a damn noble activity. Any activity which forces human beings to observe and to understand wild nature — even if only temporarily — is good.

A good hunter is very observant. Every aspect of nature becomes important: wind direction and velocity, tracking snow or lack of it, identification and age of tracks and droppings, moisture content of the vegetation, evidence of grazing or browsing, the vegetative mosaic and the topography, and various other tangible and intangible pieces of evidence. A good hunter begins to incorporate all of these factors into an intense awareness of a relatively small piece of wild country. Senses become acute; the good and ethical hunter reaches a primordial intimacy with raw nature in a manner which is not simply rewarding, but is a genuine and wonderful animalistic "high." A good hunter begins to once again resemble man, the animal, even if only for a while. To a good hunter, the importance of the hunt far supercedes the importance of the kill. For me, at least, there is nothing quite like a good hunt on a clear autumn mountain morning.

I'd like to comment briefly on some commonly held beliefs, myths, and prejudices regarding hunting. It should be understood that I have very little tolerance for the generic anti-hunters (those knee-jerk bleeding hearts who automatically oppose ALL hunting). These people bore the hell out of me. I have never heard a valid, intelligent, or even halfway persuasive argument from them. They generally have virtually no understanding of the issue, or for that matter, of nature. For example:

Hunting helps cause the extinction of species. Properly regulated, sport hunting does no such thing. Poaching, unregulated market hunting (especially during the late 1800's), and mass slaughter (ie, the bison) have been devastating to wildlife populations, but these are altogether different activities. By far, the most serious danger to wildlife is habitat destruction.

Hunting is cruel. It is wrong to kill such beautiful animals. Would it be OK to kill ugly animals? Nature is beautiful, and death — sometimes cruel death — is a part of it. A winter-killed doe has suffered, but she'll feed the ravens and the coyotes. Predators don't always cleanly bring down their prey, either. In nature, it is the species, not the individual, which is important.

Hunting season turns the countryside into a veritable war zone, making it unsafe to participate or even to venture into the outdoors. Then don't hunt. Or, avoid crowded areas. Go to a national park during the hunting season. Watch football instead. Become an Earth First! activist and fight to protect and re-create wildlife habitat. Join Negative Population Growth, because overpopulation is the major problem: too many people, not enough wild country.

Most hunters are slob hunters. They certainly are. I support respectful, ethical hunting, not slob hunting. Modern man generally has little respect for nature regardless of the activity. Ethical hunting is still a noble sport.

Natural predators strengthen their prey by culling the old, the sick, and the weak, while human hunting specifically selects the largest, the strongest, and the healthiest animals of a population. This is only half true. Most hunters shoot the first legal animal to venture into their sights, thus weeding out animals not wary enough to avoid the hunter. Even trophy hunters don't weaken the gene pool because by the time a buck, bull or ram develops a "trophy sized" rack or set of horns, most of his breeding years are already behind him.

It isn't necessary for people to eat meat. Eating meat is natural. We are biologically omnivorous. Primitive man ate plants AND meat. So do I.

People should exist lower on the food chain. Food production (vegetable matter, not meat) is higher on a per acre basis. The world needs more birth control, not more food. There are some real problems with the way our agricultural system produces meat, but this has little to do with the noble sport of ethical hunting.

Generally speaking, the problems with sport hunting today are manifestations of an overpopulated urban society in which people are far removed from the realities, intricacies, and magnificence of the natural world. Love of nature is not part of modern western civilization. Additionally, many sick activities which are routinely portrayed as hunting by a generally eastern urban, anti-gun and anti-hunting news media are in reality not hunting at all and have virtually nothing to do with the sport. Some of these activities (for example, killing from the air, shooting animals on a fenced-in "hunting" ranch, military-type hunts utilizing radios and other modern devices, etc.) are pretty disgusting, and the yahoos who participate in them, along with road hunters and other slob killers, should be drawn and quartered.

There are, as I've said, various aspects of hunting in America that are in need of change. State fish and game departments need to pay more attention to non-game species by managing wildlife on an ecosystem basis instead of on an individual game species basis (see Craig Downer's article "Non-Game Versus Game" in the Yule '84 issue of *Earth First!*). Lead shot should probably be outlawed for waterfowl hunting. Many professional hunting guides and outfitters need to learn to utilize lighter weight equipment so that they can go lighter on the land. And, the N.R.A. should spend more time and money educating people about ethical hunting and supporting efforts to preserve wildlife habitat and biological diversity.

But as I've said, hunting — if done properly — is a damn fine activity. I really wish the anti-hunters would spend their time and energy fighting to protect wildlife habitat instead of attacking hunters and firearm owners. We'd all be better off. Many of our most ardent and active supporters of wildland preservation — particularly in the Rocky Mountains — are hunters. We need them. It is counter-productive and just plain wrong for people (most of whom are urban) to generically condemn an activity which humans have practiced, one way or another, for literally thousands of generations.

Howie Wolke is a long-time environmental activist in Jackson, Wyoming. He helped found both Earth First! and the Wyoming Wilderness Association and was the Wyoming Representative for Friends of the Earth during the 1970's. He is a professional backpacking guide and outfitter (Wild Horizons Expeditions) operating in the Northern Rockies, Utah Canyon Country, Sonoran Desert, and Africa.

BACK ISSUES

Yes, back issues of *Earth First!* are available for $1 apiece (to cover our postage and handling expenses). Some of the early issues are already out of print and numbers are running low on others, so order those you wish now.

YULE Dec. 21, 1981 (Vol. II, No. II) First Earth First! Road Show; Oil Leasing in Wilderness Areas; EF! Preserve System; Many early photos of Earth First!.

BRIGID Feb. 2, 1982 (Vol. II, No. III) Earth First! by Dave Foreman (reprinted from *The Progressive*); letters from *Progressive* readers; Oil Leasing in Wilderness Areas.

EOSTAR March 20, 1982 (Vol. II, No. IV) Mardie Murie Interview; Canyonlands Nuke Dump; EF! meeting in Eugene.

BELTANE May 1, 1982 (Vol. II, No. V) Little Granite Creek Drilling Controversy; GO Road; John Crowell; Western Civilization by Chim Blea; Monkeywrenching Seismo Crews; Jail: A Primer.

LITHA June 21, 1982 (Vol. II, No. VI) Little Granite Creek; Moab Roads a BLM WSA; Chim Blea on Babies; Dinkey Creek & McKinley Sequoias; What To Do as an EF!er; Caribou in Maine.

LUGHNASADH Aug. 1, 1982 (Vol. II, No. VII) Rendezvous at Little Granite Creek; Dustrud Resigns as *EF!* Editor; Gary Snyder on Violence; Canyonlands Nuke Dump; Little Granite Survey Stakes Pulled.

MABON Sept. 21, 1982 (Vol. II, No. VIII) ***Out Of Print***

SAMHAIN Nov. 1, 1982 (Vol. III, No. I) BLM Rotten in Utah by Clive Kincaid; Ed Abbey on Books & Gurus; Bob Marshall's 1927 Inventory of Big Wilderness; Dear Ned Ludd/Closing Roads; Foreman Runs for Sierra Club Board; Mama Rue on Samhain; Bill Devall on Nuclear War; Foreman on Endangered Species & Wilderness; How To Do An EF! Wilderness Proposal.

YULE/BRIGID Dec. 21, 1982 (Vol. III, No. II) Salt Creek Blockade; Nightcap Blockade in Australia; Bisti Mass Trespass; Howie Wolke on *Real* Wilderness; Ned Ludd/Closing Roads; Foreman on Primeval Wilderness Management; Bill Devall on Earth Bonding; Foreman on Books; Ed Abbey on Pigs; Mama Rue on Yule; Wilderness & the Bible; Juniper Chaining in Utah; Bisti.

EOSTAR March 21, 1983 (Vol. III, No. III) Franklin River Blockade in Australia; Salt Creek Blockade; GO Road and Bald Mt Road; Chim Blea on Domestication; Howie Wolke on RARE III; Bisti Circus; Deciduous Forest Ecosystem Preserve; Nightcap Blockade Photos (Australia); EF! White Cloud Wilderness Proposal(Idaho); Ned Ludd/Cutting Torch; Howie Wolke on the Wilderness Act; Road Show Diary; EF! in Sonora; Spurs Jackson on Books; Ed Abbey on The Big Woods; Navajo Sam; Nagasaki Johnson on Tactics; Mama Rue on Eostar; Creative Littering.

BELTANE May 1, 1983 (Vol. III, No. IV) Bald Mt Blockade; GO Road; Howie Wolke on Moderation; EF! Wyoming Wilderness Proposal; Canyonlands Nuke Dump; Maze Tar Sands; EF! Smashes Earth Last!; Ned Ludd/Helicopters; California Desert Sellout by BLM; Otter G'Zell on Whales; Mama Rue on Beltane; *Reenchantment of the World* Review; John Seed on Australia Rainforest Direct Action; Bigfoot Interview.

LITHA June 21, 1983 (Vol. III, No. V) Wilderness War in Oregon; Bald Mt Blockaders' Personal Accounts; Mama Rue on Summer Solstice; EF! Wilderness Preserve System and Map; Head of Joaquin on Utah; EF! Glen Canyon Demonstration; Franklin River Victory in Australia; Ned Ludd/Radios; GO Road Stopped; Reform of the Forest Service; Ed Abbey on Conscience of the Conqueror.

LUGHNASADH Aug. 1, 1983 (Vol. III, No. VI) Bald Mt Road Stopped!; Round River Rendezvous; Marcy Willow: You; Chim Blea on Population Control; Photos of EF! Glen Canyon Demo; The Endangered Rainforest by John Seed; Watt Enters Coyote (A Greek Tragedy) by Marc Brown; John Seed on Anthropocentrism; EF! and Dignity; Mama Rue on Lughnasadh.

MABON Sept. 21, 1983 (Vol. III, No. VII) ***OUT OF PRINT***

SAMHAIN Nov. 1, 1983 (Vol. IV, No. I) Sinkyone Redwood Blockade; EF! National Forest Campaign; Rainforest Burgers by Roselle; Bald Mt in Retrospect; EF!: The First 3 Years (with many photos); Howie Wolke on the Forest Service; *Conservation Biology* review; The Battle of Salt Creek (an epic poem) by Marcy Willow; Watt's Last EIS.

YULE Dec. 22, 1983 (Vol. IV, No. II) Forest Service Attacks Wilds, National RARE II Suit, DARN Report, Wolke on the Forest Service; EF! Utah Wilderness Proposal; EF! Ishi Wilderness Proposal (California); How To Do An EF! Wilderness Proposal; Ed Abbey in Utah; EF! Black Rock Desert Wilderness Proposal(Nevada); Sinkyone Struggle; Greenpeace in Siberia; *An Ecological & Evolutionary Ethic* Review; Coors "Beer;" Chim Blea on the Humanpox; Ned Ludd/Vehicle Modifications.

BRIGID Feb. 2, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. III) Oregon RARE II Suit; EF! Idaho Wilderness Proposal; Tuolumne; Forest Service Arrogance; Ned Ludd/Smoke Bombs; Head of Joaquin on Trapping; Coors in Shenandoah.

EOSTAR March 20, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. IV) Burger King Protest; Shipwrecked Environmentalism; Solomon Island Rainforest Action; Bald Mt Road Crumbles; Southern Utah Wilderness; Dave Brower/Muir's Disciple by Bill Devall; Ned Ludd/Tree Spiking & No Evidence; Mama Rue on Enlightenment; 1984 Road Show; Photos of Daintree Buried Protestors.

BELTANE May 1, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. V) Cabinet Mts Grizzlies & Mining; Forest Service Appeals Form; Wolke on the Role of EF!; EF! Owyhee Wilderness Proposal(Idaho, Oregon & Nevada); Angel Dusting Grizzlies; Middle Santiam; Colorado Recreation Dollars; EF! Arizona Wilderness Proposal; Arctic Wildlife Refuge Violated; Bolt Weevils; Devall on the Australian Environmental Movement; Ned Ludd/Survey Stakes & Disabling Vehicles; Deep Ecology & Reproduction; Save the Tuolumne Rally.

LITHA June 20, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. VI) Middle Santiam Blockade; Chim Blea on the Big Outside; Cabinet Mts & Grizzly; Coors in Shenandoah; Saguaro National Monument Mine; Murder on Key Largo; Burger King Demonstrations; Daintree Rainforest; Ned Ludd/Rising & Falling Birds; EF! Protests Canyonlands Nuke Dump; *Sterile Forest* Review; Basic Principles of Deep Ecology; Sinkyone Continues.

LUGHNASADH Aug. 1, 1984 (Vol. IV, No. VII) Middle Santiam Blockade; EF! Occupies Montana Senator's Office; North American Bioregional Congress; Round River Rendezvous; Montana on Civil Disobedience; Petroleum Conflicts with Wilderness Analyzed; Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About The Forest Service Part 1 by Bobcat; Sacred Cows; Foreman on Professionalism; Hunting Wild Life; Devall and Sessions on the Books of Deep Ecology.

SAMHAIN Nov. 1, 1984 (Vol. V, No. I) EF! Occupies Regional Forester's Office (Oregon); Hardesty Avengers Spike Trees; Old Growth Rally; "What Do You Expect To Accomplish?"; Cop Raid on Bald Mt; Your Taxes Destroy Rainforest; Down (With) The Amazon; Green Politics; Elfbusters; Roxby Downs in Australia; Wilderness — the Global Connection; Ned Ludd/Water & Machines; Forest Service Appeal Form; Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About The Forest Service Part 2 by Bobcat; Direct Action by Devall & Sessions; Gary Snyder: Song of the Taste; Beyond Sacred Cows; Stiles in Defense of Dogs.

YULE Dec. 21, 1984 (Vol. V, No. II) Texas Wilderness Logged; 30,000 Miles of Road in RARE II Areas; Bridger-Teton Forest Supervisor; Alaska: Kadashan, Denali, & Johnny Sage brush; Middle Santiam Trials; Japan Grizzly; German Nuke Dump; Chipko; Solomon Islands Rainforest; Daintree Rainforest Buried Protest; Environmental Professionalism Discussion; 1984: Wilderness Boom or Bust?; A National Range Service; Non-Game; Devall on Whither Environmentalism?; Cecelia Ostrow on Deep Ecology; Hardesty Mt Tree Spiking; Ed Abbey on *Ecodefense*.

BRIGID Feb. 2, 1985 (Vol. V, No. III) Meares Island; Military Land Grab in West (Supersonic Overflights); Mission Symposium; FS Employment Tyranny; National Park Mining; Florida Panther; Shooting Wolves from Air; Cathedral Forest Petition; North Kalmiopsis; Criticizing the Environmental Movement; End of the Yellowstone Grizzly?; In Defense of Western Civilization; Stop Planting Trout; Ned Ludd/Bigfoot.

THE BIOCENTRISM OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION

By Gregory McNamee

From the earliest days of the modern environmentalist movement, many adherents have consciously rejected the old values of Europe, of industrial and postindustrial capitalism and their allied social systems. For some, this rejection has meant turning to the Orient, to Zen Buddhism and Taoism, and mysticism for guidance; for others, it has meant adopting little-understood Native American traditions, usually to the chagrin of Native Americans; for still others, it has meant piecing together an eclectic "deep ecology," drawing on many traditions, a cosmopolitan synthesis just now coming into its own. And then there are those who have simply become latter-day Luddites. In all cases, the European past is minimized.

The exclusion is unwarranted. For one thing, it has to be assumed, in this country at least, that most environmental activists are the products, in one way or another, of Euroamerican society, and, as anthropologists will tell you, the problems posed by a culture must be solved in that culture's terms: We are our parents, as they are their parents before them, and to disavow our past is to disavow ourselves, the good with the bad. For another thing, there is little sound evidence to suggest, as some would argue, that the classical civilizations of Asia, Africa, and the precolumbian New World intrinsically were any more ecologically sensible than our own. Witness the overpopulation of the western Pacific Rim and the resultant exhaustion of resources there, for example, a condition that has persisted for millennia. And witness the Amerind habit of hunting or fishing an area out and then moving on to fresh killing grounds — a seemingly luxurious practice made possible only by deliberate population control, sound ecological adaptation being above all else a function of demographics. People, it appears, are people everywhere, with much the same shortcomings, and likely to make mistakes whenever and wherever conditions permit. To cast away one's past in favor of another that is quite as apt to be riddled with errors is simply cultural transvestism, which can be no solution to our many troubles.

Granted that Euroamericans have done more than their share in despoiling the Earth, and granted that Euroamerican culture has produced the monstrous economic systems that race to destroy the world and its peoples: we know all that. But it is useless dogma to suggest that things cannot change, and one way we can assure a rational adjustment of our society is to determine just where we went wrong, to isolate the origins of our present ecological crisis. And those origins, we learn, are comparatively modern; for the Indo-European mind, which continues vestigially to guide us, through language, was aware of its natural environment and the limits of nature, knew to act both as ward and guardian of the Earth, knew the implications of ecological responsibility and irresponsibility.

Our forebears, to use Aldo Leopold's charged phrase, knew how to think like a mountain, and we have much to learn from their attitudes.

There is good evidence available that an Indo-European "deep ecology" once existed. The ancestral term for our word *human*, for example, is in Proto-Indo-European *dhghomon*, meaning simply "earthling, one who dwells on earth, terrestrial creature." The term comes into English by way of Latin, where *humanus* clearly derives from *humus*, "soil, earth." In no case, it should be noted, do the words make special claims to mastery or separation with respect to other forms of life. Our ancestors, evidently, thought of themselves as being simply of this world, and they named themselves accordingly.

But theirs was a special kind of world, one appropriate to human habitation and cultivation. (I do not agree, by the way, with those preservationists who insist that the ecological crisis began when humans first learned how to employ digging sticks.) The root of *dhghomon* is *dhghem*, the earth of open grassland and bounded water, where humans prosper. This was but a small part, however, of Mother Earth — the metaphor is an ancient one in European civilization; the Greek goddess Demeter's name means just that. For *dhghem* had two counterparts: *kaito*, "forest" (the root of our word "heath"), and *welt*, "wilderness" (as in Old English *wilde*, modern English "wild"). These two districts, which would have comprised most of the contemporary Eurasian landmass, were the realm of gods and animals, and human use of them was strictly regulated through religious and social sanctions that would surpass a modern preservationist's wildest dreams.

The separation of the human from the "other" world was, it appears, a primary point of ideology for the Indo-Europeans. The earliest Greeks, for example, called the border between wild and human lands *dike*, a term which by classical times had come to mean "justice," the constellation of proper and improper behavior and the consequences of both. Just as it was wrong for humans to transgress the bounds of the wild world for their own purposes, so, the understanding went, followed all right and wrong action; one likely to violate the simple ecological norms of a society was not likely to be trustworthy in other contexts. In the same way, the Old Greek word for public lands, *nomos*, later became the general term for "law," shared earth coming to stand for shared ideas and customs. Sanskrit evidence suggests a similar transference in the Indic civilization.

Ecological sensibilities led the Indo-Europeans to settle eventually where they did, on the slopes of watered valleys, along riverbanks and alluvial fans, or on seashores, which is just where homes ought to be built. (Modern European cities reflect to some degree the ancient settlement pattern, as do early cities in this country.) The valleys and plains were used for farming, with fields lying fallow for two years after any one of cultivation, a practice continued until the rise of industrial agriculture in this century; or they were used for husbandry. The hilltops, summits, and higher slopes — the zones of an uplift most susceptible to erosion damage — were formally declared to be sacred places, and even as ordinary an act as drawing water from a mountain spring was held to be an arrogant event requiring propitiation, with gifts brought to the local deities and animals and thanks given to the water for its generosity.

Away from the settled lands, off into the wilderness, humans did not gladly wander — or, if they did, they made sure their karmas were well tuned. For the wilderness was understood to be the exclusive domain of the gods, and surviving Indo-European literature (most in Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, Old Persian, and Old Norse) is full of tales about errant travelers — Kalliope, Arjuna, Philoktetes — who happen into places where humans are not supposed to be. Unless there for ritual purposes, humans were considered to be trespassers in the wilderness and were consequently liable to prosecution by the forces of nature. The only appropriate denizens of mountains and stretches of unbroken forest — again, most of Eurasia — in Indo-European ideology were the gods and wild animals, the holy serpents of Tenedos, the sacred turtles of Mount Parthenion, the lions of the Hindu Kush, all of whom, it was thought, had no love for intrusive humans. (As Douglas Peacock has said, "it isn't wilderness unless something in it can kill you and eat you.")

Gods and wild animals were, to the Indo-Europeans, often one and the same. Consider, for example, the Greek goddess Artemis, whose name and attributes derive from the Indo-European *rktos*, "brown bear" (whence our word "arctic"). Artemis, the bear goddess, had as her inviolable sacred precinct the whole Eurasian forest, in which every tree, to complicate matters, had its own spirit, every rock and waterfall its own demigod, every clearing its own tutelary deity. For obvious reasons, Artemis was the goddess of the hunt — study a brown bear's habits and one can take just about any prey — whose role it was to teach appropriately respectful humans the arts of right existence. Her spirit invested every bear in the woods, and as a matter of commonsense ideology bears, and other animals invested with other deities, were left alone and fared well: for to trouble an animal under divine protection was to trouble the gods, an act of blind arrogance that ended always in disaster for the human culprit.

The earliest examples that we have of Indo-European formal philosophy, from about three thousand years ago, indicate that ecological understanding was an intellectual as well as affective part of our ancestral mindset. It wasn't that one kept away from bears because of their fast, sharp claws and unruly tempers; it was that bears fit into an imperfectly understood, but respected, order of things — that is, bears had to be on Earth for a reason, even it humans did not quite know what that reason was.

Anaxagoras explained the problem by proposing that the internal workings of nature were logical on their own terms, and he held that *nous*, or the rational mind — not necessarily human — was the first operation principle of the universe. Other philosophers proposed their favorite elements: water was the first cause, in Thales's view, while Zoroaster said it was fire, and the authors of the Sanskrit *Atharva-Veda* argued that it had to be air. Whatever the case, the premise of our earliest philosophy, the ideology that guided the lives of our antecedents, was that the Earth worked in its own ways, and it mattered little if humans were ignorant of those workings as long as they did not try to interfere with them, to assert the right to control what was not theirs to rule, to transgress perfectly obvious ecological bounds. (Those who did, as the Greek tragedies demonstrate, paid dearly for it.)

Systematic ecology made sure that the educated could ward off such tragedy if they wished. Plato, for example, devotes a good part of his *Critias* to a discussion of how soil erosion and watershed degeneration come about as a result of improper farming and lumbering practices. (Had Plato seen the modern American West, no doubt he would have added stockraising to the list.) Ecological and agricultural writing, full of do's and don't's, became major genres in Greek, Latin, Persian, and Indian literature. And the budding science of jurisprudence incorporated the teachings of nature, so that, for example, in Greece and Rome anyone caught polluting the water was liable to be put to death.

Somewhere along the way, we lost the ecological understanding of our Indo-European forebears. Just where it is impossible to say. Probably overpopulation had something to do with it; when most of the Earth is declared off-limits and an infinitely growing number of human beings are crowded into a handful of places, like the proverbial rats of the post-Skinnerians, then ecological considerations are the first thing to go. The fall of pantheism before monotheism, specifically Christianity, was also surely a contributing factor, through which the notion of sacred precincts and public ownership of human lands gave way to the new injunction of mastery and individual proprietorship ("And God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth" [Gen. 1:28]). Where Anaxagoras had said that nature's logic was the only logic worth remarking, St. Paul proclaimed that "the wisdom of this world is foolishness." The revolutionin thinking has cost us much, far too much, over the last two millennia.

If we are to arrive once more at a true "deep ecology" in considering the Earth and our relation to it, and in the habits by which we guide our lives, we Euroamericans have much to learn from Lao Tse and the Gotama, from Chief Seattle and Shining Lake, from the kings of Benin and the matriarchs of Sulawesi. But we have as much to learn from Vergil's *Georgics*, from the Presocratic philosophers of Ionia, from the mythologies and histories of Indo-European society. It would be useful to regain from them the understanding of our ancestors, to declare wilderness sacred and the animals dwelling within it protected by nature's larger logic and ideology, to believe once again that as human beings we are no more and no less that earthlings. No one tradition can tell us all that we need to know. We cannot afford to overlook a thing.

Gregory McNamee is an editor with the University of Arizona Press in Tucson. He is co-editor of the forthcoming Dream Garden Press book "Resist Much, Obey Little," a collection of literary criticism of the works of Edward Abbey. This essay will be included in another Dream Garden Press book on Deep Ecology. Both will be available from Earth First!.

Wilderness . . . where man is a visitor . . . photo by Dave Foreman

DEAR NED LUDD

DEAR NED LUDD is a regular feature in *Earth First!* for discussion of creative means of effective defense against the forces of industrial totalitarianism. Neither the Earth First! movement nor the staff of *Earth First!* necessarily encourage anyone to do any of the things discussed in DEAR NED LUDD.

ADVANCED BILLBOARDING

Editor's note: The following article is taken from our new book ***ECODEFENSE: A Field Guide To Monkeywrenching*** *which will be available for mailing in late February. Copies can be ordered now for $10 postpaid from Earth First! POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703.*

Monkeywrenchers are rarely called upon to enforce the law, but with the lack of proper enforcement of environmental legislation, vigilante action is increasingly justified. A clear-cut case of this need is the subversion of the 1965 Highway Beautification Act by the outdoor advertising industry. This law, intended to eliminate the roadside clutter of billboards, has been systematically gutted by an industry which flagrantly displays a lack of concern for environmental and highway safety issues. Although American taxpayers have spent millions to pay for the removal of these eyesores, the sign companies have gone so far as to take the tax dollars paid them to remove signs and use those funds to erect new signs. Billboard industry lobbyists in Washington have insured that appropriations for sign removal are pared down to the level where new sign construction outstrips removal by a factor of three to one.

The demand for private intervention is compelling.

First, all billboards within 660 feet of the highway are technically in violation of federal law, although the sign companies have unabashedly used a number of loopholes to circumvent enforcement.

Secondly, with unprecedented federal budget deficits, the odds of Congress allocating tax money sufficient to the task is virtually impossible. The billboard-cutter will not only aid in law enforcement, but will contribute to the patriotic task of keeping a lid on federal spending. In addition, every time a billboard falls, a landscape is created.

Lastly, and perhaps most importantly, studies in Minnesota and New York have proven that sign-free highways are safer. The incidence of highway accidents was found to be related to the number of billboards and the distractions they provide to drivers. In short, roadside advertising is a threat to public safety.

The clandestine battle against this roadside blight began in 1958 as the billboard lobby successfully defeated an early attempt to regulate signs. In June of that year, unidentified billboarders, enjoying popular support, cut down seven signs outside of Santa Fe, New Mexico. A dozen years later, a group called the Billboard Bandits systematically sawed down close to two hundred signs in Michigan. In mid-1971, six high school students, one a senior class president, were arrested for destroying numerous billboards. They were stopped on the main street of a small town where police found a saw and an axe in the trunk of their car. After a failed attempt to prove the signs (not the sign-cutting) illegal, the youths pled no contest to one count of malicious destruction of property and each were given a suspended jail sentence, three-and-a-half months probation and a $150 fine.

The lessons from this case are many. Six young men driving through a small town at night will likely draw interest from the police anywhere. In the previous three weeks, 35 signs had been downed in the area, and police were on the lookout for suspects. This case also shows clearly why tools not in use must be locked away. When police ask to search your vehicle, the answer must be a polite but firm "No." They may threaten to take you to jail or hold you until a search warrant can be obtained, but you must not give in to this intimidation. Once you consent to a search, anything found can be used to convict you. If the police conduct an illegal search, any evidence found can be excluded from use against you. (On the positive side in this case, by pleading "no contest," the teenagers avoided an admission that could have led to a civil liability.)

Other billboarders active in the early seventies included "Americans for a Scenic Environment," who once replaced a downed sign with a small tree. During 1976 - 77, the "Vigilante Sign Committee" in Jackson, Wyoming, dropped every highway billboard in Teton County. In Arizona, a group called the "Eco-raiders" cut down numerous billboards around Tucson. According to one member, "If enough billboards are cut down, it will become prohibitively expensive to advertise that way."

ORGANIZATION

Operate with a small group of friends. Only work with those who are ideologically committed to uncompromising defense of Earth. Billboarding is excellent preparation and training for more advanced forms of monkeywrenching. Those who are simply looking for excitement and action lack the necessary depth of commitment. All must be willing to study, learn and discuss the essential issues facing all Earth defenders.

Effective sign-cutting requires a three-member team: a driver and two cutters. With four, your cutting team can have a lookout who can also alternate with the cutters in shifts. A five-member team is the largest size for safe operations and permits two teams of cutters and subsequently faster work at the target site.

TARGET SELECTION

Your first billboard raid should be an easy target in a remote location, far from any houses and with good access. Limit yourself to one sign the first few times out. Group morale is built upon success, so insure that the first few jobs come off without a hitch. Only after learning efficient teamwork should you consider more complex targets like billboard clusters, lighted signs, or sign company headquarters in urban areas.

Once you are ready to begin your sign-cutting campaign in earnest, commence a period of information gathering. Map out your potential targets in adequate detail. In this way, you will need only a quick drive-by to confirm the current accuracy of your data and note any changes. This limits your exposure to possibly suspicious people while scouting for new targets. Land owners like farmers and ranchers, who rent space to sign companies, will be on the alert once the signs begin dropping in large numbers. Get as much information as far in advance as possible.

Avoid operating in one area excessively. Police, security guards and beer-guzzling posses will be alerted and may stake out possible targets in the hope of apprehending you. It's best to hit several signs in an area on one night and wait several weeks to a few months before hitting the area again. Time is on your side and there is no shortage of targets. Wear the opposition down slowly.

TOOLS

Some billboarders favor the crosscut-type saws used by loggers of old. Others use a D-frame (bow) saw commonly found in hardware stores. If you use this type, be sure to carry one or more spare blades. An axe can be used to notch the poles on the side of the intended fall, but be careful of the noise, especially if there are houses nearby.

SAFETY

Safety in billboarding is of utmost importance. Think of the sign as a giant fly-swatter and yourself as the bug. Get the picture? Never stand in the area where a sign can fall (front or back). Walk outside of this danger zone. Don't take short-cuts. Watch a sign closely the entire time you are cutting. Leave the outermost poles for last. Always have an escape route planned if the sign should show evidence of falling prematurely.

Sawdust can get in your eyes and prove irritating. A good pair of safety goggles, available at hardware stores, can eliminate this problem. They are essential to contact lens wearers. Remember that goggles are reflective. Always pull them off your face before looking at passing cars.

SIGN-CUTTING

Use the drop and pickup technique described in **Basic Security** in the **Security** chapter to get to the target sign.

When sawing, duck down while cars pass if they can see you in the periphery of their headlights. Stop periodically to listen for any indication of discovery.

Felling is accomplished by pushing on the outermost poles, aided sometimes with ropes. See the illustrations for techniques on use of the rope. Use this rope(s) only for monkeywrenching since it may have to be abandoned if your work is disrupted — you don't want it accumulating fibers, dirt and oil stains that can link it with your home or workplace. Store it in a plastic trash bag between jobs.

Dropping a billboard face-up will allow you to inflict additional damage by spray-painting across the front of the advertisement.

Sign companies are adding protective metal strips to the sides of wooden poles to prevent cutting. Carry a crowbar to remove these. Sometimes it's possible to dig some dirt away from around the base of each support and cut the wood below the protective metal.

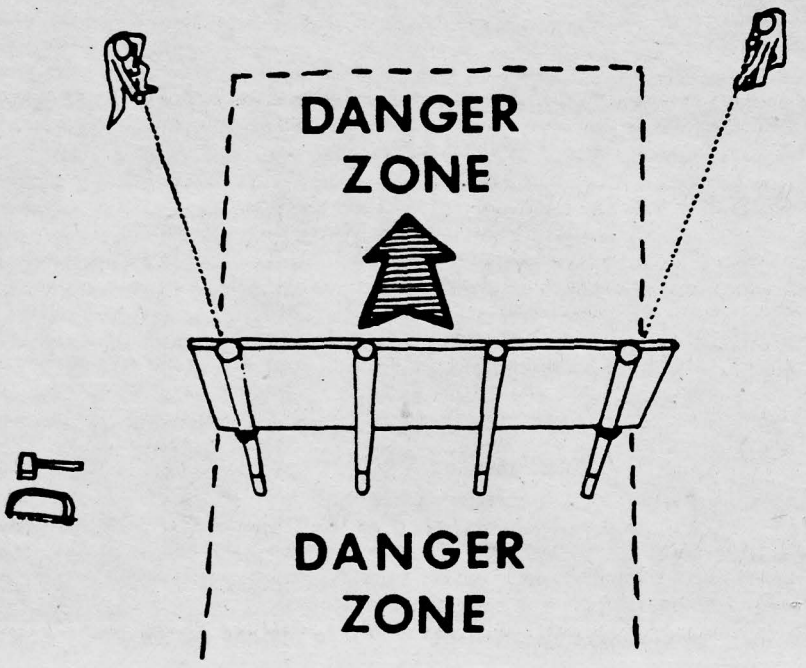
Billboarding is dirty work. Evidence that will remain on your clothing includes bits of brush, dirt on boots and knees, and sawdust. If you wear dark coveralls, remove them before the pick-up and wrap your tools in them. Deposit this bundle in a locked trunk or camper shell in case you are stopped by a curious policeman. After a night's work, clean off your boots and launder your clothes. Vacuum out your car trunk, seats and floor carpets. Drop the vacuum cleaner bag in a dumpster or public trash can, never in your home trash.

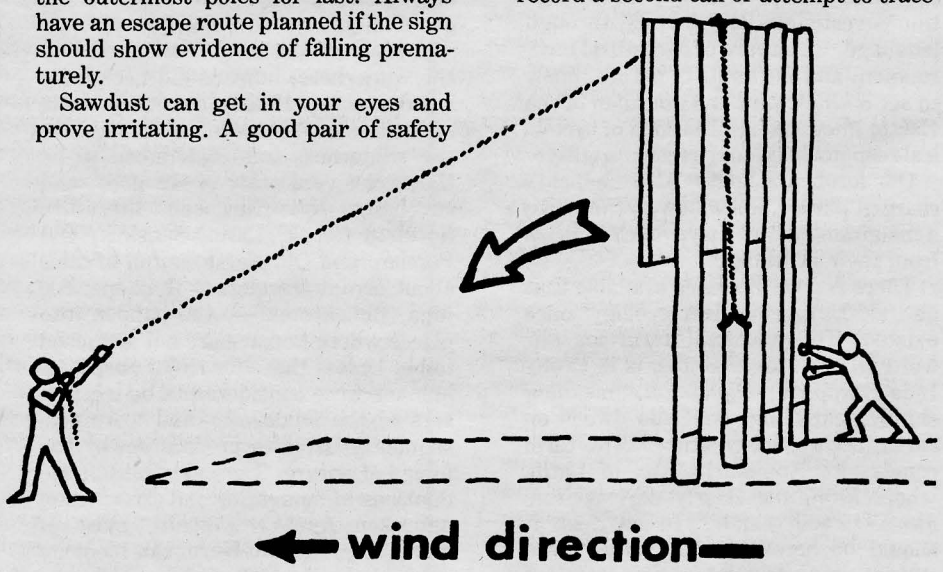
OTHER TARGETS

The headquarters of sign companies, located in every urban area, provide another source of targets. Additional techniques discussed in **ECODEFENSE** may prove suitable for making your point at these locations.

You might also plan action against the businesses that buy the billboard advertising space. Give them a warning, by phone, several months in advance. When the deadline passes and no remedial action is evident, bide your time since this will be their time of greatest vigilance. Do not contact them by phone again since they might tape record a second call or attempt to trace

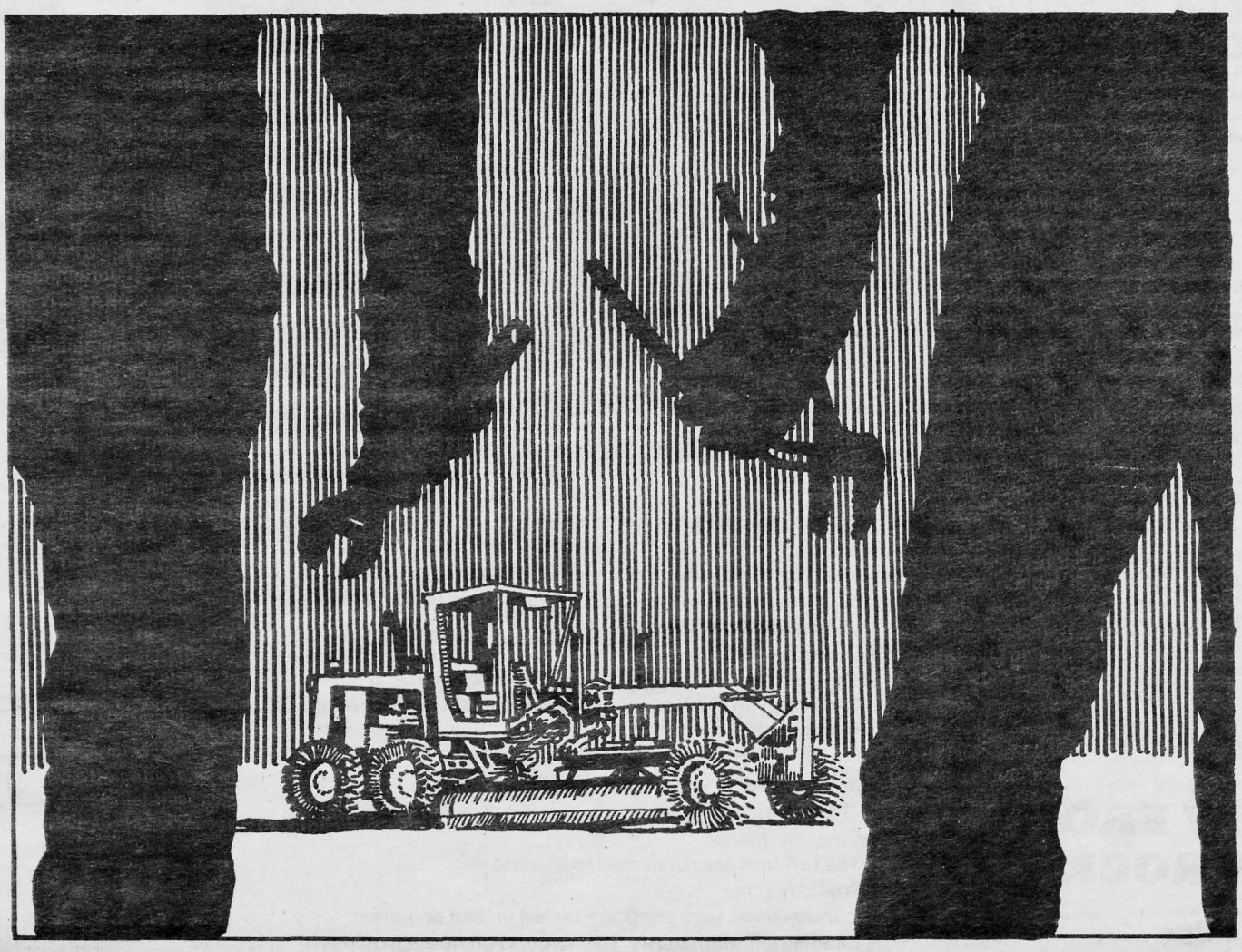
Felling with ropes: stay well outside the danger zone.





Tie the rope high up on a pole and throw the remainder over the top (you may have to weight the end with a rock). Make sure the rope is long enough to keep you out of the danger zone.

ECODEFENSE:
A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching



Edited by Dave Foreman
Forward! by Ed Abbey

detailed, field-tested hints from experts on:
* Tree-spiking
* Stopping ORV's
* Destroying roads
* Decommissioning heavy equipment
* Pulling survey stakes
* Stopping trapping
* Trashing billboards
* Hassling overgrazers
* Leaving no evidence
* Security

. . . and much more!

HEAVILY ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOGRAPHS, DIAGRAMS AND CARTOONS

$10 postpaid
Order from:
Earth First!
PO Box 5871
Tucson, AZ 85703

it. Wait them out and strike a few months later. A variety of actions, ranging from egg-throwing at a billboard-utilizing new car dealer's latest models to lock-jamming might discourage an advertiser from using the eyesores that make our highways unsafe.

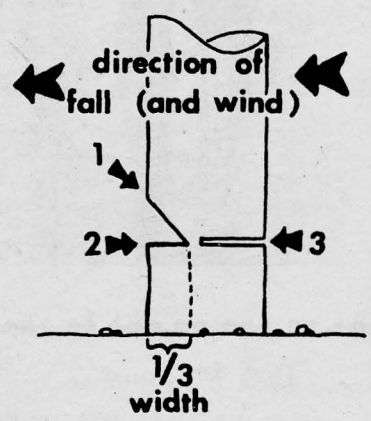
CHAINSAWS

The use of chainsaws for billboarding is usually too dangerous due to the incredible racket that they make. Nonetheless, extremely remote locations, such as a sign miles from the nearest dwelling, and masking weather conditions, like wind blowing strongly away from a distant house, or heavy rainfall, have brought out sign-cutters armed with these labor-saving devices. One must be particularly alert for passing cars when using a chainsaw.

Safety is the primary consideration with chainsaws, regardless of their use. Before using one to fell a sign, you should be able to operate it safely blindfolded, since the dark of the night adds to the danger. This is not a tool for novices. You should wear a safety helmet, goggles, heavy gloves and steel-toed boots.

Your first cut removes a wedge of wood from the side towards which you want the sign to fall. Repeat this on all poles, always starting in the center and working out to the ends. The third "felling" cut is made as shown in the illustration. Don't cut through the "hinge" of wood between the two cuts. Always cut the outer poles last because they will support the sign while you work. You should also consider wearing high-quality ear protectors to prevent the whine of the saw from deadening your ability to detect suspicious sounds. Simply remove them during security pauses to insure that your work is still undetected.

The nation is ready for a new generation of "highwaymen." Billboard vigilantes are needed now more than ever.



Chainsaw felling; note sequence of cuts.

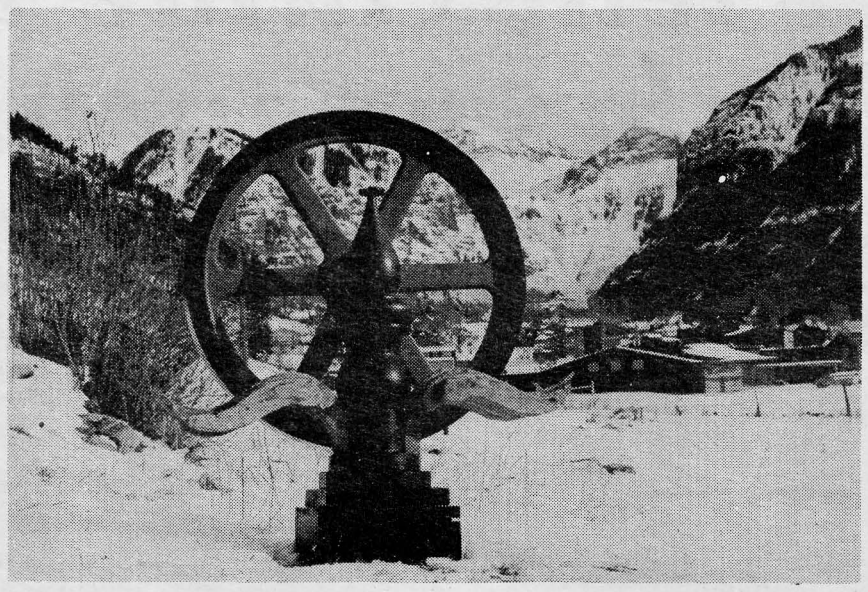
ARMED WITH VISIONS

From One Who Came Back

for Fran

You are falling
into an endless black hole
and the hole is inside you
you are alone
and scared
someone
has taken over
your head
and you hate
everything
nothing
you have ever done
means anything
or ever will
you do not think
about those you love
you think about
how to get
what you need
fast
and when it is in your hand
you do not think about
saying goodbye

Leslea Newman
Jericho



Alternative Energy for a Poetic Future

1. Walt Whitman Power Company
   A big black box houses a generator.
   Poets read into a tube connected to the box.
   Also- hyperactive kids could be hooked up to the generator.
   "I Sing The Body Electric"
2. Poetic Battery
   The poetry of Sylvia Plath (negative electrode) and
   The poetry of Guillaume Apollinaire (positive electrode)
   Submerged in acid.
3. Poetic Turbine
   Ninety or more lengthy poets read in unison.
   The resulting flood of words causes turbines to spin.
   Creating energy.
   The turbines are connected to electric eels.
4. Poetic reactor
   Controversial Jazz poets are sealed in lead container.
   Reading simultaneously, their words will bounce off each other.
   The by-product of this reaction will be heat.
   Converted to steam it will power more turbines.
   LeRoi Jones sealed in a container with himself could do the same.
5. Poetic engine
   Groups of six or eight poets dressed as pistons
   Will jump up and down screaming "Run car, run!"
   Cars will run by sympathetic magic.
6. Poetic Energy Conservation
   A wall lined with books provides excellent insulation.
   Also, reading Blake gives one a warm glow.
7. Poetic Jet Propulsion
   All airplanes will be powered by surrealism.
   With poetry, who needs a plane?

Remember, poets are energy efficient. 79 poets fueled by 104 cheese sandwiches produce 10,000 kilowatts per poet-hour. John Keats never sent you a bill, neither did Sappho. Vote Poet. In the fields. On the rooftops. In the streets.

Pam Quinlan
Santa Cruz

Hubris

Linnaeus wrote
"The first step
of science is to know
one thing from another"

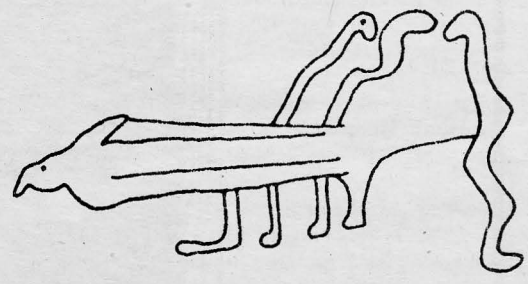
but taking the world apart
demands
the even greater *techne*
of putting it
all together again

which is
the creative *mythos*
of poet dancer worldmaker

In his last years
Linnaeus suffered a stroke
& it is said
he who named
& classified all the known
species flora
& fauna of his day

forgot
even his own name

Art Goodtimes
Cloud Acre



Monday Night Crosstown

paved over souls
move through a
grey concrete reflection,

but green forests
are patiently waiting
beneath the asphalt

Steve Karpovich
Pawtucket

THE BEAN GODDESS CONQUERS CANCER

(a duende press message of hope)

No end bites. Bite in. Bite in tumors. Bite off tumors.
Spit it out. Spit everything out. The President of the soul-search squad.
Deliver beans. Beans delivered. Message from the bean goddess.
"Eat me. Eat all of me. Eat me up. *I* ate a long time ago.
I'm President of the fart-search squad. We sniff out evil.
We bite off evil at its source. We are the source.
We bite ourselves off. We bite our asses off.
We bit off cancer and spat it out. All the cancer rotted.
People die of other things any more. There are plenty of things to die of.
But not cancer. I bit it off and spat it out. I'm the bean goddess.
Eat me. Eat me up. Eat my farts. Bite them off.
Sniff out evil at its source. Bite it off. Spit it out.
Let it rot on the ground. I bit off cancer and spat it out.
Now it rots on the ground."

LARRY GOODELL
Placitas

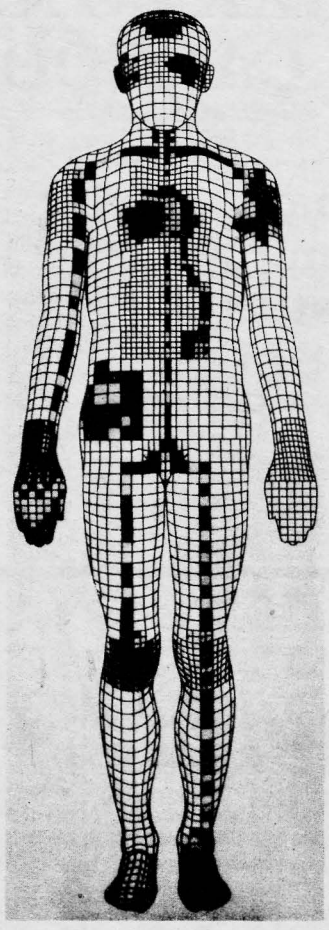
THE VIEW FROM MISSION ROCK

The big gray ships
they move so powerful slow
that it appears
we are not
getting there.

This gives one hope.

John Ross
Arcata

(from his book *The Daily Planet*, 1982)



BLUE FLAME

The sky is blue flame and all you want
is to ride that river pressed against your eyes.
Even hearts in harbor know how to sing and dance.
So sing.
So dance.
Run with the pulse of love that beats behind your eyes.
Run up the hillside - forget-me-nots and white daisies.
Remember the drought in Mozambique,
don't forget the dying.
But run with that pulse.
Sing praise.

JUDITH TANNENBAUM
Pt. Arena

HOW CAN GETTING A FREE T-SHIRT HELP SAVE A RIVER

When you get the T-shirt through becoming a special $25 member of Friends of the River. It will even help if you just buy the T-shirt! Either way, you're helping protect the rivers of the West.

Friends of the River is the only group in California solely dedicated to the protection of our remaining free-flowing rivers and streams. With your membership and support, you provide vitally needed help.

Our heavy weight T-shirts are sharp! Our well-known logo displayed against the brightly colored shirt identifies you as a concerned and active wild river lover. We even have a shirt that says just that!

Send to:
Friends of the River
Fort Mason
San Francisco, CA 94123
(415) 771-0400

To order your shirt, pick the color, type and size and send this along with a check and a return address. We'll mail it to you pronto. If you want the shirt for FREE, include $25 for a membership. We hope to hear from you soon.

"FRIENDS OF THE RIVER" two-color logo "Men's" T-shirts are on Hanes 100% cotton. "Men's" colors are green, red, burgundy and light blue. Women's tank tops (50/50 cotton/poly) come in lavender, blue and red. $8.

"I'M A WILD RIVER LOVER" has five brilliant rainbow colors on a cream shirt. Regular "Men's" (100% cotton) and women's tank top (50/50). $10.

All T-shirts come in S,M,L, and XL. Include postage and handling of $1.50 for the first shirt and $.50 for each additional.

T-SHIRT/MEMBERSHIP ORDER FORM

☐ Please send me the following Friends of the River T-Shirts:

DESIGN Wild River or FOR	STYLE Mens or Womens	COLOR	QUANTITY	SIZE S,M,L,XL	$ AMOUNT

☐ Yes, I want to join with Friends of the River to help protect our rivers.
Please send me the gift T-shirt indicated ($25.00 and above memberships only).

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
PHONE _____

6 1/2% TAX on T-shirts only
T-SHIRT TOTAL _____
POSTAGE & HANDLING
1st shirt $1.50, each add'l 50¢ _____
MEMBERSHIP _____
TOTAL ENCLOSED _____

THE ADVENTURE OF A LIFETIME

A four week tour of Northern California's spectacular wilderness, parks, and rivers. Hike and camp in the Redwoods of Jedediah Smith State Park. Deep Sea Fish on the Pacific. Raft and kayak on the Smith & Klamath Rivers. Week-long backpack trips in the Siskiyou and Marble Mtn. Wilderness areas. Visit Oregon Caves & Ashlands Shakespearean Festival. Climb Mt. Shasta and Mt. Lassen. Visit San Francisco.

All this in one exciting adventure!
Small co-ed groups ages 14-16.
Send for free brochure:
P.O. Box 1716, Yreka, CA 96097
(916) 842-7022

JOB OPENING: Associate Director of Public Involvement for the Southeast Alaska Conservation Council, commencing 6/1/85 (flexible). Full-time, permanent. Hours salaried and flexible, often 40 or more hours a week. Frequent travel. Location: Juneau, Alaska. Responsibilities include working with member groups, conservation issue work, grassroots organizing, public speaking, media work, some fundraising.

Qualifications: Experience with conservation issues & grassroots organizing, preferably in rural areas. Forest Service planning and administrative appeals experience desirable. Must be self-starter who can work without supervision. Send resume, references, writing sample to:

Hiring Committee - 1985
SEACC
Box 1692
Juneau, AK 99802

Deadline for Applications: May 1, 1985.

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Reach thousands of refined minds with your slick Madison Avenue message in our high-toned, sophisticated publication. Rates are as follows:

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Column Inch	**$4**

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Wolf Driving Sled $3.50
Ice Tatoo $3.00

Coyote Stories by Peter Blue Cloud:
Back Then Tomorrow $3.00
Paranoid Foothills $2.50

Fiction by James Koller:
If You Don't Like Me You Can Leave Me Alone

We have 35 titles available
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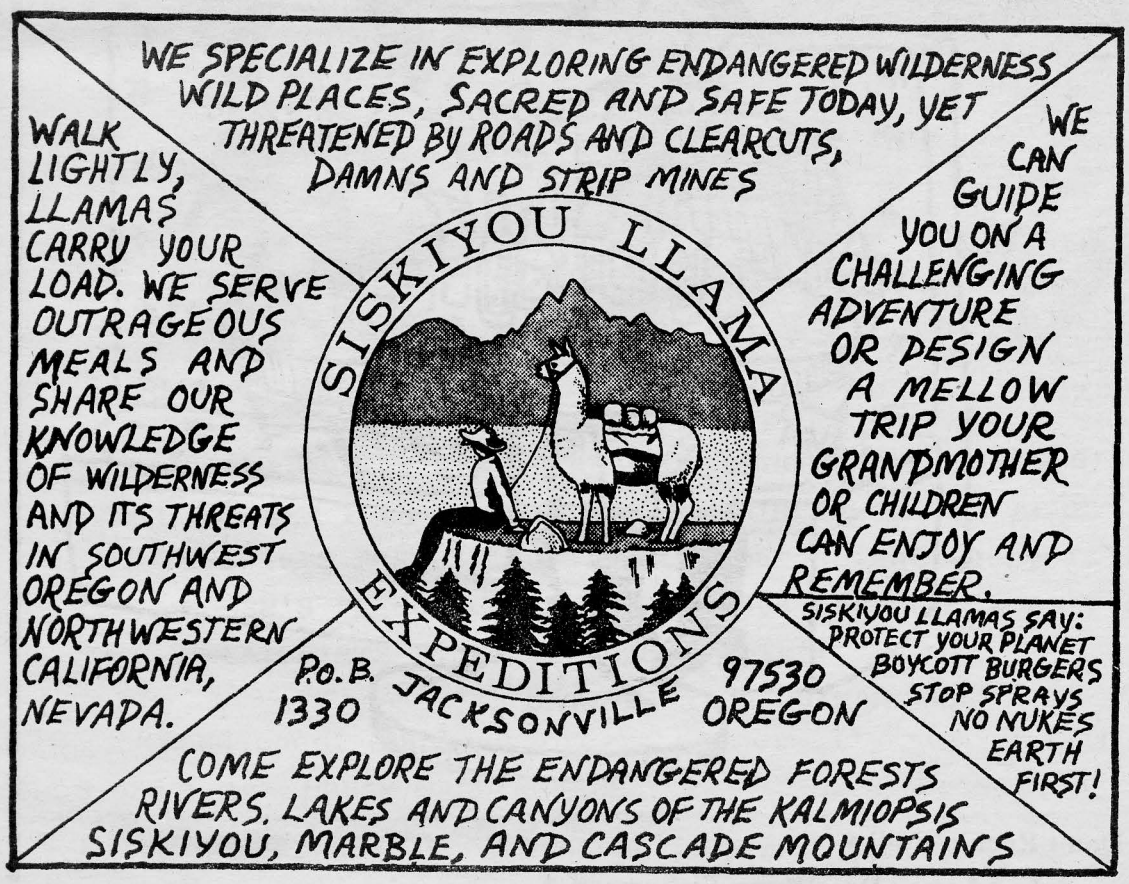
POB 186
Brunswick, Maine 04011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WILD PLACES, SACRED AND SAFE TODAY, YET
THREATENED BY ROADS AND CLEARCUTS,
DAMNS AND STRIP MINES
WALK LIGHTLY, LLAMAS CARRY YOUR LOAD. WE SERVE OUTRAGEOUS MEALS AND SHARE OUR KNOWLEDGE OF WILDERNESS AND ITS THREATS IN SOUTHWEST OREGON AND NORTHWESTERN CALIFORNIA, NEVADA.
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SISKIYOU LLAMA EXPEDITIONS
P.O.B. 1330 JACKSONVILLE 97530 OREGON
SISKIYOU LLAMAS SAY: PROTECT YOUR PLANET BOYCOTT BURGERS STOP SPRAYS NO NUKES EARTH FIRST!
COME EXPLORE THE ENDANGERED FORESTS RIVERS, LAKES AND CANYONS OF THE KALMIOPSIS SISKIYOU, MARBLE, AND CASCADE MOUNTAINS

KAYAK, PADDLE, OR RAFT THE GRAND CANYON
(or other rivers)
AND HELP SAVE THE COLORADO!

Write:
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Box 338
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Commercially-operated and licensed raft/paddle trips and Kayak support on Grand Canyon, Cataract, Green, San Juan, Dolores, **AT SPECIAL LOW PRICES, AS BENEFIT to** *FRIENDS OF THE RIVER,* in its effort to protect the Colorado, from "peaking power" and other energy development. 801-259-7008

SPRUCE FOREST, FIR FOREST

Cecelia Ostrow

It gives me great pleasure to be able to share with you the music I have written in the Cascades and coastal mountains of Oregon.

I hope it will help inspire you to save the Earth.

Money from these tape sales will help to fund me to work on the Cathedral Forest blockade in the Middle Santiam.

High-quality 45 minute tape; Cecelia, vocal, guitar and dulcimer. Recorded at Carnelian Studio, Lebanon, Oregon

All original songs including: My Sweet Oregon Home, I Talk to the Trees, Bird Song, Song of the Redwoods, Cummins Creek, etc.

$6.50 postpaid. Order from Cecelia Ostrow, 824 SW 10th St, Corvallis, OR 97333

DEEP ECOLOGY
Living As If Nature Mattered

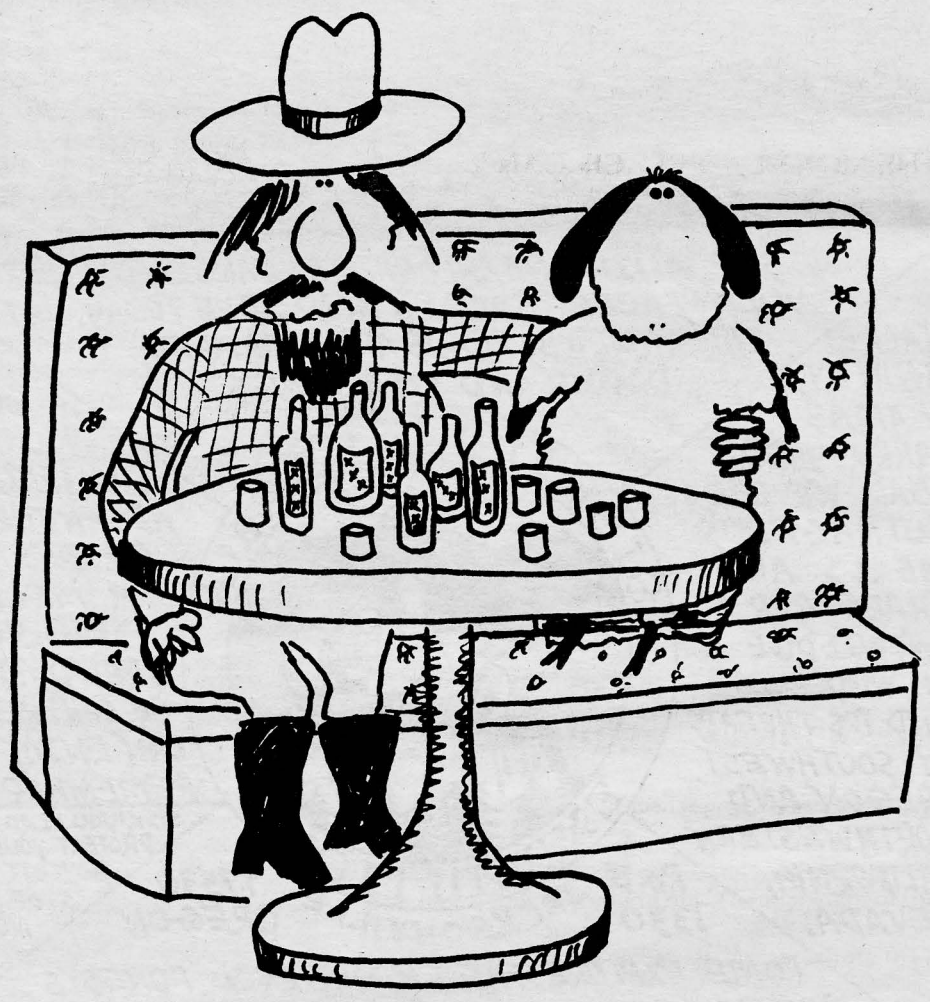
The philosophical fundamentals for the defense of Earth

by Bill Devall and George Sessions

$17 hardcover postpaid from Earth First! POB 5871 Tucson, AZ 85703

GREG KEELER

Songs of fishing, sheep and guns in Montana



"I've been waiting for years to see a tape of Greg Keeler's songs out, and who better to do it than Earth First!? Greg's cutting, witty, hard-hitting, diverse, intelligent songs are already a legend in Montana. Now they can do their work all over."
- GARY SNYDER

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All Proceeds Go To Preserving Our Environment

10th Anniversary Edition

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

Signed by the Author

Ed Abbey's Masterpiece
Illustrated by R. Crumb

$25 postpaid from Earth First! POB 5871 Tucson, AZ 85703

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

SILKSCREENED T-SHIRTS & SWEATSHIRTS

© 1985 DREAM GARDEN PRESS, R. CRUMB

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

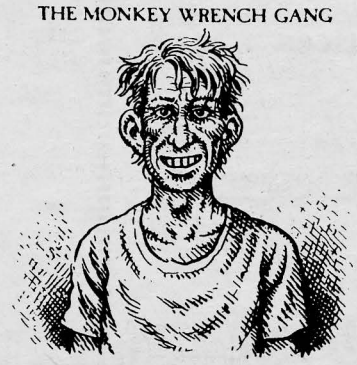
RED SHIRT/NAVY DESIGN

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

HAYDUKE

TAN SHIRT/NAVY DESIGN

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG



SELDOM SEEN

NAVY SHIRT/YELLOW DESIGN

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

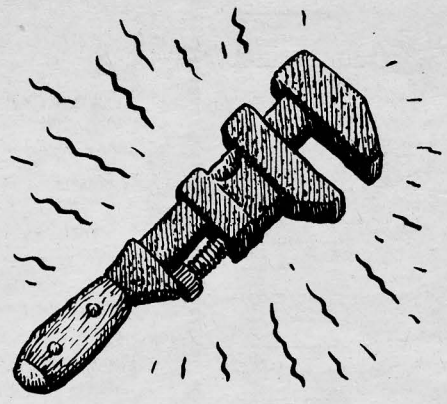
BONNIE ABBZUG

GREY SHIRT/BURGUNDY DESIGN

THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

DOC SARVIS

BURGUNDY SHIRT/BLACK DESIGN



THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG

BLACK SHIRT/SILVER DESIGN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE OUTRAGEOUS UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST ROBERT CRUMB.

FROM THE NEW 10th ANNIVERSARY EDITION OF EDWARD ABBEY'S CLASSIC NOVEL.

T-SHIRTS (HANES 100% cotton heavyweight Beefy-Ts®): $9.95

WOMEN'S FRENCH CUT T-SHIRTS (50% cotton/50% poly): $9.95

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Send check or money order. We normally ship within one week.

Send order to: **DREAM GARDEN PRESS,** 1199 IOLA AVE, SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84104

Indicate number of shirts desired in the appropriate boxes

Check box if we should substitute colors if neccessary to avoid delay ☐

			S	M	L	XL	TOTAL
THE WHOLE GANG	(T-SHIRT)	$9.95					
THE WRENCH	"	"					
HAYDUKE	"	"					
SELDOM SEEN	"	"					
DOC SARVIS	"	"					
BONNIE	"	"					
BONNIE	(FRENCH CUT)	"					
THE WHOLE GANG	(SWEATSHIRT)	$17.95					
THE WRENCH	"	"					

SHIP TO: _____

TOTAL	
UTAHNS ADD 5.75% TAX	
SHIPPING	1.50
TOTAL ENCLOSED	

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☐ **Here's $2** - Send me a sample copy and more information

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CITY _____ STATE ____ ZIP ____

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The Society That Brings You The Clothes-Optional Lifestyle

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Find the varied lifestyles of clothes-optional recreation in The Naturist Society and CLOTHED WITH THE SUN. Join Now!

___ Enclosed find $25 for year membership & CLOTHED WITH THE SUN.
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___ Enclosed is SASE; send free information.

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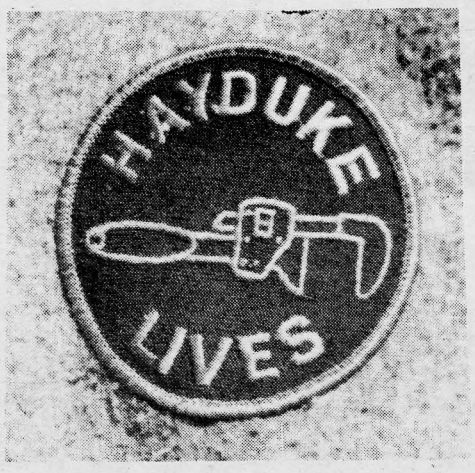
Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

THE NATURIST SOCIETY, P.O. Box 132, Oshkosh, WI 54902

EARTH FIRST! TRINKETS & SNAKE OIL

HAYDUKE LIVES EMBROIDERED PATCHES
These are black 3 inch diameter circles with a red monkeywrench and the words HAYDUKE LIVES in red. Sew them on your pack, hat coat, whatever. $3.50 postpaid.



EARTH FIRST! TRINKETS ORDER FORM

Make out checks to "Earth First!" or send cash. Mail to: Earth First!, POB 5871, Tucson, AZ 85703. Please send cash for orders of $5 or less. Allow 5 weeks for delivery (contact us if it has not been received by then). First class delivery can be arranged. Enter or circle size, color, style, etc.

how many		postpaid prices	total
	T-SHIRTS		
_____	EF! Fist Size ____ Color ____		_____
	French cut or regular - $9		
	Kids - $7		
_____	Glen Canyon Dam Size ____ Color ____	$9	_____
_____	Defend the Wilderness		
	Size ____ Color ____		_____
	French cut or regular short sleeve - $9		
	Long-sleeve - $11		
_____	Tools Size ____ Color ____	$9	_____
_____	Frog Size ____ Color ____	$9	_____
	BUMPERSTICKERS		
_____	Earth First!	$1	_____
_____	Boycott Coors "Beer"	$1	_____
_____	Hayduke Lives	$1	_____
_____	Rednecks For Wilderness	$1	_____
_____	Dream Back The Bison, Sing Back The Swan	$1	_____
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_____	Subvert The Dominant Paradigm	$1	_____
_____	Malthus Was Right	$1	_____
_____	Another Mormon On Drugs	$1	_____
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_____	Native (with globe)	$1.25	_____
_____	Earth First! (with flag)	$1.25	_____
_____	American Wilderness, Love It Or Leave It Alone (with flag)	$1.25	_____
	SILENT AGITATORS		
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_____	EF! Tools (30/sheet)	$1.25	_____
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	CALENDARS		
_____	1985 Earth First! Calendar	$3	_____
_____	1985 Yosemite Calendar	$9	_____
	SNAKE OIL		
_____	Monkeywrenches	$1	_____
_____	Monkeywrenches	$1	_____
_____	EF! Windowstickers 4/	$1	_____
_____	EF! Camouflage Baseball Caps	$8	_____
_____	Hayduke Lives Patches	$3.50	_____
_____	Songs of Fishing, Sheep, and Guns in Montana, by Greg Keeler	$6.50	_____
	BOOKS		
_____	Beyond The Wall by Ed Abbey (signed, paperback)	$15	_____
_____	The Monkey Wrench Gang by Ed Abbey (signed, hardcover)	$25	_____
_____	Deep Ecology by Devall & Sessions (hardcover)	$17	_____
_____	Ecodefense by Dave Forman	$10	_____
_____	Full Circle by Lone Wolf Circles	$5	_____

ADD 7% SALES TAX IF RESIDENT OF AZ _____
OKAY, HERE'S _____

SEND TO:
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

THE 1985 EARTH FIRST! CALENDAR

WELCOME TO YOUR STUMPLAND
WATCH OUT FOR LOGGING TRUCKS
DON'T PLAY WITH DEAD ANIMALS
Remember... ONLY YOU CAN PREVENT STUMPLAND FIRES!
ENTERING CLEARCUT NATIONAL STUMPLAND Land of Many Abuses
RIP-O-MATIC
©1983 J.ZAELIT

"WOODPECKERS DID IT"
by John Zaelit

JANUARY

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

1000 ANNOTATED DATES:
- **wilderness & national parks**
- **environmental triumphs**
- **environmental tragedies**
- **Luddites**
- **Wobblies**
- **Native Americans**
- **bizarre meteorological phenomenon**
- **natural disasters**

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Hayduke Lives
Rednecks For Wilderness
Dream Back The Bison, Sing Back The Swan
Vote Green!
Subvert The Dominant Paradigm
Another Mormon On Drugs
Hunters: Did a Cow Get Your Elk?
Think Globally, Act Locally
Resist Much, Obey Little
Earth First! (with red, white and blue American flag)
American Wilderness, Love It or Leave It Alone (with flag)
Native (with blue, green and white globe)

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Green EF! fist with the words "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in green on 3 inch diameter white vinyl. 4 for $1 postpaid.

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Fun to stick anywhere - bar, bathrooms, Freddie offices, trail registers, dead bulldozers, anywhere.

COORS - Spread the word on these land rapers. Green words on white stickers.
Coors is Anti-Earth
Coors is Anti-Women
Coors is Anti-Labor
AND IT TASTES AWFUL!
BOYCOTT COORS

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EARTH FIRST! TOOLS

The Monkeywrench and Warclub crossed in brown, the words "Earth First!" in green. 1⅝ inch diameter. 30 for $1.25 postpaid.

AMERICAN CANYON FROG — Roger Candee's popular American Canyon Frog (Croakus Abyssus Pistoffus) with the mesage "AMERICAN WILDERNESS - LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE." Two greens, red and black in a 4 color design on grey 100% cotton Beefy-T's.

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We've got a variety of camouflage baseball caps. There is a 100% cotton front and back, in either woodland or desert camo. All are imprinted with the EF! fist logo and the words, "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in white. Specify which style you want or we'll just send whichever we have in most supply. $8.00 postpaid.

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Kids Shirts!

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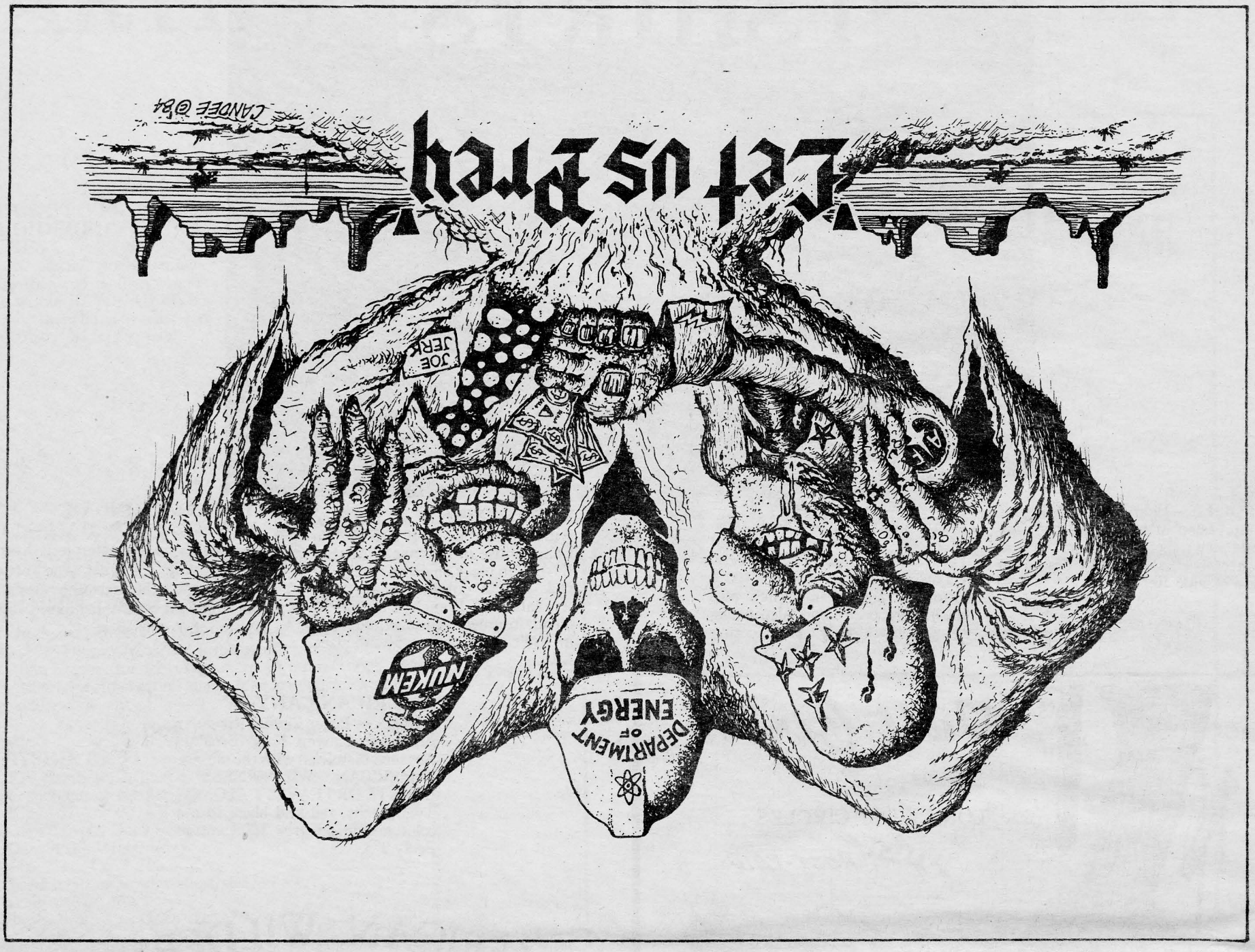

NO NUKE DUMP... NOT NOW! NOT EVER!
by Roger Candee

Art from 1985 EFI Calendar
See page 30 for Details

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